THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 182,000. Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO; THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1906 VOL. LXXI: NO. 47.

Oldest and Largest Grape Vine in America

On the south Atlantic coast are places of historic interest less known than some of minor consequence in the New England states.

Roanoke Island, North Carolina, is a place of especial interest, as it was here that the first Anglo-Saxon colony was established. The experiment, however, proved a failure, except that it introduced potatoes and tobacco to the people of Europe. Two interesting relics of the colony survive. One is the outline of a star-shaped fort, which the colonists called "the New Fort in Virginia." The other is an immense Scuppernong grapevine, which, according to the tradition of the island, was planted by these early colonists in 1585-7. Upon "Fort Raleigh," as it is now generally called, the flag of old England was first unfurled to the breezes of the new world.

An association of ladies and gentlemen, called the "Roanoke Colony Memorial association," has purchased over 200 acres in the neighborhood, including the site of the fort. Twelve acres immediately surrounding the fort have been fenced in, and a costly and handsome monument of North Carolina granite has been erected within the enclosure, bearing this inscription:

On this site, in July-August, 1585-7 (O. S), colonists sent out from England by Sir Walter Raleigh, built a fort, called by them "The new fort in Virginia." These colonists were the first settlers of the English race in America. They returned to England in July, 1586, with Sir Francis Drake. Near this place was born, on the 18th of August, 1587, Virginia Dare, the first child of English parents born in America, daughter of Ananias Dare, and Eleanor White, his wife, members of another band of colonists sent out by Sir Walter Raleigh in 1587.

On Sunday, August 20, Virginia Dare was baptized. Manteo, the friendly chief of the Hatteras Indians, had been baptized on the Sunday previous. These baptisms are the first known celebrations of a Christian sacrament in the territory of the thirteen original United States.

The vine shown in the accompanying picture is supposed to have been planted by these early colonists, or by what is known as the "lost colony," which was under command of Captain John White, whose daughter, Eleanor, was the mother of Virginia Dare.

The vine is the largest of its kind in the United States, and probably the largest in the world. It is still hearty and vigorous, covering over an acre of ground, and yielding annually a ton or more of unusually fine, large grapes, most of which is made into wine.

As the time of the Jamestown tercentennial celebration approaches it is interesting to note that, although Sir Walter Raleigh was never personally engaged in further attempts to establish a colony on this continent, it was upon his suggestion that some place on Chesapeake bay, or the quiet shores of James river, be selected as a site more suitable for a new colony, rather than around the open waters and dangerous coast of Hatteras. Three of his old captains commanded the three frigates which bore the first settlers to Jamestown in 1607. Between the years of 1584 and 1591 Raleigh had fitted out five different expeditions at an expense of over £40,000. It was about the latter date that he assigned to others all rights and title to that vast domain called "Virginia," which included the territory from Nova Scotia to Florida.

England, threatened by her then powerful neighbor, Spain, with her "Invincible Armada," had need of all her men and money, and Raleigh, who was called by his loving friends "wholly gentleman, wholly soldier," gave to the queen who had honored and favored him, his valuable services as a soldier, with the balance of his fortune. The state in which he first placed his little colony, who were the pioneers in America of English colonization, has rendered its tribute of respect and gratitude to the name of Raleigh by conferring it upon her capital.

Six Towns for Sale to Highest Bidders

How Uncle Sam Will Dispose of Indian Lands in Oklahoma Next Month—No More "Boomer Runs."

Oklahoma City, O. T., Nov. 17.—You can buy a whole town on December 3 if you want one; in fact you can buy six whole towns if you have the money and bid high enough. To be accurate they are only embryonic cities on fertile open prairie lands in the "big pasture" of southern Oklahoma; just townsites which the government is putting up for sale to the highest bidder. Plain unadorned townsites out in a wide expanse of uninhabited grass land may not attract the eastern people greatly, but people out here in the west know that on the day these towns are born under the auctioneer's announcement, they will bud out in a wilderness of tents and gaudy canvas signs, such as "The Imperial Bakery, The Palace Hotel, The Diamond Restaurant, The Eureka Steam Laundry, The Mascot Saloon, The Bon Ton Store, The Original Meat Market," and a hundred others of equally small beginnings and pretentious heralding. In a month the same towns will grow amazingly and be weaned, and in three they will walk alone in the glory of some three-storied brick structures, a railroad or two, a city government and a chamber of commerce which works for the interest of the entire community.

The "big pasture," it should be explained, is the 480,000 acres of land reserved some years ago by congress as a further holding for the Kiowas, Comanches and Apaches, after their territory as a whole had been opened to settlement and they had been alloted separate farms, it lies on the Red river, just across the line from Texas in southwestern Oklahoma, and is some thirty-odd miles long east and west and twenty north and south.

On December 3 all this land is to be opened to the white man except certain allotment of 160 acres of each to the Indian babies born since 1900. These lands will be sold this time on the sealed bid plan, the boomer run and land registry system having been done away with. Any American citizen can bid on as many sections as he pleases, provided he bids not less than $5 per acre and deposits one-fifth the price of his highest bid for a quarter section, or 160 acres. No individual can get more than 160 acres.

There will be six towns in this new land. Already they have been carefully selected and laid out by a commission from the United States land office, with due regard to location, drainage and hygenic situation. The town lots unlike the agricultural land will be sold at public auction, under the hammer by a man who will cry from the box, "Lot 36, corner of—— and ——, what do I hear bid?" and so on until the new city has passed from the possession of the United States into the molding hands of a thousand energetic citizens, who have the faith, enthusiasm and determination to create from dusty soil a prosperous metropolis.

The man most closely associated with the new towns of the "Big Pasture," and who is responsible for selling them to the American public is W. L. Miller, special United States Indian agent and chairman of the Kiowa Townsite commission.

Mr. Miller has already won a reputation along the Osage's in this unique business of selling whole towns to the people. It is his duty not only to see that the towns are well laid out, but to appraise the value of every lot within the town limits. The lowest price that can be offered at the auction is his appraised valuation. If he puts the price too low, he may fail to properly protect the interests of his clients and the wards of the nation, the Indians, for the money goes to them, or placed to their credit in the United States treasury, drawing 4 per cent interest. If he puts the price too high, the city may fail to materialize for want of takers.

The appraisement figures, of course, are not given out to the public, at any time, for it is important to prevent as far as possible the danger of combination of bidders to buy in at an agreed price. Of course it might so happen without the bidder's knowledge of the appraisement price that a certain number of men might hold down the bids somewhat, but it is as unlikely as the purchase of a whole town by a single individual as suggested in the first paragraph, for the obvious reason that thousands and thousands of persons propose to bid on these townsite lots and they come from all parts of the United States. The Rock Island railroad alone, which runs closest to the "Big Pasture" at the present time, has hauled in a single week to convenient points around this reserve over 10,000 homeseekers, most of whom will certainly file bids on lands, and large numbers no doubt will be on hand at auction day to try a chance on bidding on some choice town lots.

Mr. Miller says all of the six towns have admirable locations with due consideration for the securing of water supply and drainage. So far not a single railroad enters the territory. What particular railroad or railroads will build into the region to connect the proposed towns with the outside world, he would not say, even if he knew, but it was pointed out that the two systems, the Frisco and the Rock Island, which have literally honeycombed western Oklahoma in the past ten years, will naturally push their lines forward rapidly into a land which they know in two years will a tremendous crop producer, if precedent after precedent is to be depended upon in the marvelous production following former land openings in Oklahoma.

Can six towns live started in an open grass land where the plow has never turned furrow and will possess nothing on the opening day except such latent possibilities as are stored upon the energies of fertile soil and the eager brawn of courageous settlers? Yes, comes the answer from every Kansan, Oklahoman and Texan. The affirmative is particularly aggressive on the part of the Oklahoman and Texan man, who figures with a stump of a pencil to show you, fearing that you may be from Missouri.

"You see it is this way, the "Big Pasture" is a fine cotton country. Put the whole first year's crop in cotton, which stands new soil and needs little moisture. Allow 400,000 acres in cultivation out of the 480,000. The cotton can be put in with disc cultivators and seeders if need be, but will be better if the sod is plowed with gang plows first. A bale to the acre can be depended upon, or at $50 per bale $20,000,000 income for this district for the first year, or $6,000 a year for each of the 3,000 families and farm help. At the end of the first year the six towns will average 1,500 to 2,000 people, or say 1,800 families in all dependent on commerce. Most of the twenty million crop income and another two or three million which the 3,000 families will bring in with them, for the class of farmers who will buy the land will be a fairly successful lot who have a few thousand on the side, and will find its way back during the first year into the hands of the tradesmen for almost every conceivable necessity and luxury needed by the civilized man. The 1,800 storekeepers will average $12,000 for the year's business, and they will do better than 25 per cent in profit, which leaves a living sum for the family."

This is the big-talk-man who reasons optimistically perhaps, but the Oklahoman has done such wonderful things starting with raw lands, that it allowed him not only to calculate large first year profits, but to believe his figures without smiling too broadly. When you add this modern day farmer's profits from cattle, hogs, and several hundred bushels to the acre potatoes, broom corn, wheat, corn and milo maize, his total profits on his mixed crop will probably nearly figure out what the southewestern boomer would have you believe can be done if cotton alone were planted.

One may rest assured, however, that the six towns will be built in the next year and that someone of them by push and hustle and good fortune in becoming a railroad center will number 10,000 inhabitants in less than five. It has been happening that way for seventeen years in Oklahoma.

"Going! Going! Who'll have a fine lot, right in front of City hall, finest corner in the town. Did I hear you make another five! Yes! All right gentlemen! Going dirt cheap! Gone!"

PENNIES BY THE MILLION

An English penny is so nearly two cents of our currency that the difference is negligible, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. It is given out that the South Metropolitan Gas company which does a large business on the south side of London, takes about 25 tons of pennies from the slot machines every week. These slot machines are used for the purpose of supplying gas to the poorer classes, who are compelled to buy it in small quantities, a penny paying for about 28 cubic feet. The company has perhaps 200,000 of these slot machines in operation.

It becomes an interesting question how much money is represented by 25 tons of pennies. An English penny weighs approximately 146 grains. As a pound avoirdupois contains 7,000 grains, the pennies run very near to 48 to the pound. A long ton, or 2,240 pounds, would therefore make 107,520 pennies, and 25 tons would mean 2,688,000. These would be worth $53,760, a large sum, indeed, but hardly so large as the great weight would lead us to expect.

In a year, however, the slot machines would mean payment for four billion cubic feet of gas, which is less than one-third of the amount annually sold by the company. At the same time it shows an immense value for a small retail trade to the classes that are so poor that they buy a penny's worth of gas at a time. In this case a slot machine supplies a real want, and while the poor may pay more for gas in such small quantities, they are at least enabled to purchase it in quantities within their means.

THE RECKONING.

I gather up my faded hopes—
Poor shriveled flowers—one by one,
And count the things that I have lost
Against the things that I have won.

And here was life; a brimming bowl
Of magic wine, to drink or spill;
I sipped the bubbles and the bloom
Was lost before I felt it thrill.

And here was honor, tried and true,
If I but kept the upward way;
I dared to shirk the sacred trust
And lost what I must rue for aye.

Love came at last! I gladly turned
To welcome her, fond lover-wise;
With yearning heart and outstretched arms,
And lo! she passed with downcast eyes.

I gather up my faded hopes—
Poor shriveled flowers—one by one,
And count the things that I have lost
Against the things that I have won.
—Grace G. Bostwick, in the Pacific Monthly.

OUR COIN LEGEND.

How "In God We Trust" Was Placed on Our Money.

The use of the legend, "In God We Trust," on some of the coins of the United States grew out of a letter written by a Maryland farmer to Salmon P. Chase, when he was secretary of the treasury. The letter was written in November, 1861, the writer urging that we should, as a Christian people, make some recognition of the Deity on our coins. Mr. Chase referred the letter to Director Pollock, of the mint, who approved the suggestion and proposed one of the legends, "Our Country, Our God," or "God Our Trust." Mr. Chase then referred the matter to congress, and again in 1862 and in 1863 he urged that the matter be acted on. Finally on April 22, 1864, congress authorized the coinage of a two-cent bronze piece, and on it was stamped the legend "In God We Trust," instead of "E Pluribus Unum." Subsequently, on March 3, 1865, the director of the mint, with the approval of the secretary of the treasury, was authorized to place the legend on all gold and silver coins susceptible of that addition thereafter to be issued. The legend is taken from the following line in the "Star-Spangled Banner:"

"And this be our motto: In God is our trust."—Chicago News.

MILLIONS OF TREES.

It takes thousands of men, whole forests of trees to make wood pulp, millions of dollars and the ingenuity of scores of skilled men to supply the never-ending demand for railway time tables.

This is a nation of travelers and when a person plans a railroad trip, even a short one, he uses at least one time table.

Some of these time tables cost as much as a cent apiece. They are placed in every hotel in the United States and can be found in many foreign cities. In every railroad station is a collection of all time tables. These disappear at the rate of 133,000 a day, which makes this branch of railroad advertising somewhat expensive.

Time tables change frequently and these changes, however unimportant, require in most cases almost an entirely new time table.

The Burlington system prints 2,000,000 time tables every year. Each one has twelve or more pages and a three-color cover. The Rock Island sends out 4,000,000, the Northwestern about 2,000,000 and the Illinois Central about 3,000,000.

In all there are ten roads with general offices in Chicago, each of which prints more than 2,000,000 time tables a year. In New York, Pittsburg, Denver and other points probably twice as many are published.

Railroad men of course know the cost of this department of their public service, but are not giving out any exact figures. Some of the lines maintain their own printing offices. Every road has its own advertising force; executives, writers and photographers.

The Burlington issues eighteen standard publications descriptive of lands, towns and opportunities for business along its extensive route. In addition to these it publishes scores of special leaflets and uses newspaper space which gets business so direct that the worth of the advertisement can be figured almost exactly.

Other lines are as generous with richly illustrated literature. Sometime ago a lonesome young man in Chicago made a collection of these folders and from them wrote a score of "travel letters." These were sent to his sweetheart in the country town from which he came. She thought he was traveling and sent him many letters at different points. These he had forwarded to Chicago by writing to postmasters.

The man kept up the joke until he had covered most of the United States and he was preparing to go to Europe by the way of steamship advertising matter when he was called home and then he told the girl of his deception. He says the experience was of value for he secured a good knowledge of his native land.—Chicago Evening Post.

SLEEP OF THE GREAT.

On the basis of their own admissions and the sleep gauge at Westminster, the following is the night's average of peaceful oblivion enjoyed by members of the British cabinet:

	Hours of Sleep.
Prime Minister	9–10
Lord Chancellor	9
Chancellor of the Exchequer	8
Foreign Secretary	8
Home Secretary	10
War Minister	9–10
Minister of Education	8–9
President of the Board of Trade	8–9
Minister of Agriculture	8
Secretary of India	7
President of the Local Government Board	6
Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster	8–9
First Commissioner of Works	8–9
Secretary of Scotland	8–9
Postmaster General	8–9
First Lord of the Admiralty	8–9

It should be mentioned that in the case of the chancellor of the exchequer and the head of the local government board sleep is an automatic function. This privilege is shared by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who, however, has the ability of commanding at will a still longer period of somnolence.—Montreal Star.

A RARE BEAST.

Recent friction between Great Britain and Turkey over Egyptian affairs recalls an adventure of Consul-General Sir John Kirk with the sultan on an earlier date. The sultan had become greatly vexed at the action of Sir John on insisting on certain measures desired by England.

To vent his spite, he bethought him of a savage lion which was among his possessions. He had noticed, he told the Englishman, that the British coat of arms was supported by a lion and a unicorn. He thought a live lion would be a great addition to the consulate, and desired to present the animal to Queen Victoria for that purpose.

Sir John, however, was ready-witted. "It is true the arms are supported by a lion and a unicorn," he said. "I am certain your highness would not care to make an incomplete present to her majesty. Therefore when you have captured a unicorn I shall have the happiness, on her behalf, of receiving both the animals."—Tatler.

THE Pillar of Light

Copyright, 1904. By Edward J. Cloda. All rights reserved.

By LOUIS TRACY,
Author of "The Wings of the Morning."

CHAPTER XI.

The tribulations which clustered, in bee-like swarm, in and around the Gulf Rock Lighthouse during those weary hours were many and various. Damp clothing, insufficiency of food, interior temperatures ranging from the chill draught of the entrance passage and stairways to the partial suffocation of rooms with windows closed owing to the incursions of the rising tide—this unpleasing aggregate of physical misery was seriously augmented by an ever-increasing list of sick people, an almost total absence of any medical comforts, and a growing knowledge, on the part of those not too despondent to think, that their ultimate relief might be deferred for days rather than hours.

No mere man can understand, and a woman of ordinary experience can but dimly imagine, the difficulty and arduousness of the task undertaken by Constance and Enid.

To cook and supply food for eighty-one persons with utensils intended for the use of three, to give each separate individual an utterly inadequate portion, so skilfully distributed that none should have cause to grumble at his or her neighbor's better fortune—here were ordinary problems at once complete and exhaustive.

By adopting fantastic devices, bringing into service empty jam pots and sardine tins, they found it was possible to feed twenty at a time. This meant the preparation of four distinct meals, each requiring an hour's work. Long before the last batch, which included themselves, was lamenting the absurd discrepancy between appetite and antidote in the shape of anything to eat, the first was ravenous again.

The women complained the least. In the occupants of the two bedrooms the girls encountered a passive fortitude which was admirable. It was an extraordinary scene which met their eyes when they entered either of these stuffy apartments. Many of the rescued ladies had not given a thought to changing the demi-toilette of evening wear on board ship for more serviceable clothing when the hurricane overtook the vessel. They all, it is true, possessed cloaks or wraps of some sort, but these garments were still sodden with salt water and therefore unwearable, even if the oppressive warmth in each room rendered such a thing possible. Their elegant costumes of muslin, cotton, silk or satin, were utterly ruined. Lucky were the few whose blouses or bodices had not been rent into tatters.

Some of the worst sufferers in this respect were now the best provided. Blankets and sheets had been ruthlessly torn up and roughly stitched into articles of clothing. Mrs. Vansittart, for instance, who first suggested this via media, wore an exquisite Paris gown and a loose dressing jacket arrangement of yellow blanket, the component parts of which she persuaded two other women to sew together on the model provided by her own elegant figure.

A few quick-witted ones who followed her example exhausted the available stock, and pillow-cases and rugs would have undergone metamorphosis in the same way had not Constance come to the rescue by impounding them, declaring that they must be reserved for the use of those sufferers who needed warmth and rest.

The men passed their time in smoking, yarning and speculating on the chance of the weather clearing. Ultimately, when the banging of the waves again made the column feel unsafe, a small section began to plan petty attempts to pilfer the provisions. It is the human being that makes it possible for the same man, in one mood, to risk his life quite voluntarily to save others, and in another, to organize selfish theft.

After an ingenious seaman had been detected in the attempt to pick the storeroom lock, and when a tray of cold ham was deliberately upset whilst a football scrimmage took place for the pieces, Mr. Emmett stopped these ebullitions by arming the watch with assorted weapons from the workshop and issuing stern orders as to their use in case of need.

Here, again, the warring elements which form the human clay were admirably displayed. On duty, under the bonds of discipline, the cross-grained foremast hand who had gobbled up a surreptitious lump of fat pig during the first successful scuffle would brain the daring rascal who tried to better his condition by a similar trick a second time. Discipline, sometimes, converts a skulker into a hero.

When the state of the tide permitted, storm-shutters were opened and a free draught of air allowed to enter through the door. Then all hands eyed the sea with anxiety. The wind was strong and piercing, and the reef maintained its ceaseless roaring. Wherever a window opened toward the land there was a small crowd waiting to peep through it. At last, the sense of orderliness gradually permeating the inmates of the lighthouse actually resulted in the formation of queues, with stated intervals for moving on. There was a momentary relief in looking at the land. The cliffs, the solitary white houses, the little hamlets half hidden in cozy nooks, seemed to be so absurdly near. It was ridiculous to imagine that help could be long deferred. The seaward passing of a steamer, carrying flowers from the Scilly Isles to Penzance for Covent Garden, caused a flutter, but the sight of a yeni-zance fishing smack scudding under jib and close-reefed foresail between the rock and Gunfenbras Point created intense excitement. Noah, gazing across the flood for the return of the dove with the olive branch, could not be more pleased than these castaways in their granite ark when the brown-sailed boat came within their view.

The window in the coal-cellar opened fair toward the Land's End, and the grimy occupants of this compartment could look their fill at the messenger of life. A rich New Yorker in vain offered a hundred dollars to any man who gave up his place in the line after he himself, by the operation of the time-limit, was remorselessly sent away from the narrow loop-hole. Dollars and pounds sterling have a curiously depreciated value under such circumstances.

The men of the watch were always questioned for news by the unemployed majority. They related the comings and goings of the Falcon, carried sympathetic inquiries from story to story—promiscuous passing to and fro being forbidden owing to the narrowness of the stairs—and seized every trifling pretext on their own part to reach the topmost height and feast their eyes on the extensive panorama visible from the storm-girt gallery. Had they watched the coast line less and the reef more their observations would have had value.

Quite early in the day, the purser handed to the occupants of each room a full list of passengers and crew, with the survivors grouped separately. In only three instances were husband and wife both saved. The awful scene in the saloon accounted for this seeming discrepancy. Dazed men and senseless women were wrenched from each other's clasp either by the overwhelming seas or during the final wild fight for life at the head of the companion stairway. A wreck, a fire in a theatre, pays little heed to the marriage tie.

The third, and last meal of the day was eaten in silence and gloom. All the spare lamps wer diverted to the kitchen, because Brand, during a further detailed survey of the stores, made in company with Mr. Emmett and the purser, discovered that there was an alarming deficit of fresh water in the cistern.

In the hurry of the earlier hours a serious miscalculation had been made in transmitting cubic feet into gallons. It became an instant necessity to use every heating appliance at command and start the distillation of a drinkable fluid.

The Gulf Rock Light did not possess a proper apparatus. The only method that could be adopted was to improvise a coil from canvas sewn into a tube. The exterior was varnished, and wrapped in wet cloths to assist the condensation of the steam. Hence, every kettle and pot being requisitioned for this paramount need, cocoa could be supplied to the women alone, whilst the taste of the water, even thus disguised, was nauseating. No more potatoes could be boiled. Raw, they were almost uneatable. And potatoes happened to be the food most plentiful.

The genuine fresh water, reduced to a minimum in the cistern, was only a little better in condition unless it was filtered, and Brand decided that it ought to be strained for the exclusive use of those seriously ill. Patients were multiplying so rapidly that the hospital was crowded, and all fresh cases, as they occurred, perforce remained where they were.

Neither Constance nor Enid felt the time hang heavily on their hands. They were too busy, though the new ordinance regarding the food supply transferred their attention from active cooking to the replenishing of utensils which must be kept full of salt water to the boiling point.

Pyne was an invaluable assistant.

In the adjustment of refractory canvas tubes over hot spouts, in the manipulation of the condensing plant so that it might act efficiently, in the trimming of lamps, and the stocking of the solitary coal fire, he insisted on taking to himself the lion's share of the work.

He always had a pleasant quip or funny story to brighten their talk.

"You can conquer trouble with a grin," he said. "Worry doesn't cut ice."

Enid, of course, chaffed him about his American accent, which, she protested, she would acquire after a week's practice.

"It is so qualut in our ears," she went on. "I never before grasped the reason why Mark Twain makes me laugh. All he does is to act as a phonograph. Every American is a born humorist."

"There's something in that," admitted Pyne. "We do try to dis-inter a joke. Say, have you girls ever heard how an English professor explained the Yankee drawl?"

"No," they cried.

"He said it represented the effort of an uneducated man to make a speech. Every time his vocabulary gave out he lifted his voice to show he wasn't half through with his ideas."

"Oh," said Constance," that is neither kind nor true, surely."

"Well, agreed Pyne slowly, "that is the view a friend of mine took of the remark. So he asked the professor if he had a nice, agreeable sort of definition all ready for use, of the way Englishmen clipped their syllables. The other fellow allowed that he hadn't pondered on it. 'I guess,' said my friend, 'it represents the effort of an educated ass to talk English.'"

Though the laugh was against them they were forced to snigger approval.

"I think," said Constance, "that our chief national failing is pomposity, and your story hits it off exactly. In one of our small Cornish towns we have a stout little mayor who made money in cheese and bacon. He went to see the Paris Exhibition, and an Exeter man, meeting him unexpectedly at the foot of the Eiffel Tower, hailed him with delight. 'Hello, Mr. Mayor—' he began. 'Hush,' said the mayor, glancing around mysteriously, 'I'm 'ere incog.'"

None who heard these light-hearted young people yelling with merriment would imagine that they had just dined off a piece of hard-baked bread made without yeast and washed down with water tasting of tar and turpentine.

"Now, Miss Enid, your turn," cried Pyne.

Her eyes danced mischievously.

"Unfortunately, by the accident of birth, I am deprived of the sense of humor," she said.

"It seems to be in the family all right," he hazarded, looking at Constance.

"Alas!" said Enid, "I am an American."

"I'll smile now, if that is all," said Pyne.

"But, please, I am not joking a little bit. When you go ashore you will probably hear all about me, so I may as well take the wind out of the sails of gossip. I am a mere waif, who came sailing in out of the west one day in a little boat, which must have come from the new world as no one apears to have lost either me or it in the old. Dad picked us both up and adopted me."

Pyne did not know whether to take her seriously or not, until he sought confirmation in a pair of tranquil eyes which he gazed into at every opportunity.

"It is quite true," said Constance, "I suppose that the mystertous affinity between parents and long-lost children which exists in story books is all nonsense in reality. No family could be more united and devoted to each other than we are, yet Enid is not my sister, and my father is her's only by adoption. He found her, half dying, drifting past this very rock, and before he could reach her he fought and killed a dreadful shark. We are very proud of dad, Mr. Pyne. You see, he is our only relation. Enid knows neither her father nor mother, and my mother died when I was a baby."

"Great Scott!" cried Pyne.

He turned quickly towards the door. Mrs. Vansittart, very pale, with eyes that looked unnaturally large in the faint light, stood there. For an instant he was startled. He had not seen Mrs. Vansittart since they came to the rock, and he was shocked by the change in her appearance. He did not like her. His alert intelligence distrusted her. But it was not his business in life to select a wife for his uncle, as he put it, and he had always treated her with respectful politeness. Now, owing to some fleeting aspect which he could not account for, some vague resemblance to another which he did not remember having noticed before, he viewed her with a certain expectant curiosity that was equally unintelligible to him.

She held out a scrap of paper.

"Mr. Traill is here," she said quietly.

"Here!" he repeated, wondering what she meant, and perplexed by her icy, self-contained tone, whilst he thought it passing strange that she had no other greeting for him.

"Well," she said, "that is the best word I can find. He is near to us, as near as a steamer can bring him. Mr. Brand has received a signaled message; he wrote it out and sent it to me by a man. I inquired where you were, and was told you were engaged in the kitchen."

For some reason Mrs. Vansittart seemed to be greatly perturbed. Her presence put an end to the gaiety of the place quite effectually.

The young man took the paper in silence.

He read: "Dear Madam—a signal just received from the Falcon runs as follows: 'Mr. Cyrus J. Traill is on board and sends his love to Etta and Charlie. He will make every preparation for their comfort ashore and trusts they are bearing up well under inevitable hardships.' Yours faithfully, Stephen Brand."

Pyne strode to the door.

"I must see if I can't get Mr. Brand to answer the old boy," he cried. "Perhaps you have attended to that already."

She did not make way for him to pass.

"No," she said. "I came to seek you on that account. If not too late, will you tell your uncle that I do not wish to delay a moment in Penzance. He will please me most by arranging for a special train to await our arrival at the station."

"What's the hurry?" he demanded.

"A woman's whim, if you like, but a fixed resolve, nevertheless."

"Will you travel in that rig out?" he asked quizzically.

"It is an easy matter to call at a shop if we reach shore by daylight. Then I can purchase a cloak and hat to serve my needs. Otherwise, it is matterless how I am attired. Will you do this?"

"Why, certainly."

She gave a little gasp of relief. In another instant Pyne would have gone, but Enid, who happened to glance through the window which opened toward the northwest, detained him.

"There is no hurry now, for sure," she said. "The Falcon is half way to Carn du by this time. I do not suppose she will return until it is too dark to do more than signal important news very briefly."

"But this is important," cried Mrs. Vansittart shrilly. "It is of the utmost importance to me."

"'Fraid it can't be helped ma'am," said Pyne civilly. "Anyhow we're not ashore yet, and I can't see that any time will be wasted."

The electric bell jingled in the room, causing Mrs. Vansittart to jump visibly.

"Oh, what is it?" she screamed.

"My father is calling one of us up," explained Constance. "It may be a message from Jack. You go, Enid."

Enid hurried away. She had scarcely reached the next door before Mrs. Vansittart, who seemed to have moods in full compass, said sweetly:

"Convey my deep obligations to Mr. Brand, won't you, Charlie. Indeed, you might go now and write out the text of my message to your uncle. Some early opportunity of dispatching it may offer."

"All right," he said in the calm way which so effectually concealed his feelings. "Shall I escort you to your room?"

"By no means. I came here quite unassisted. Miss Brand and I can chat for a little while. It is most wearying to be pent up all day and all night in one little room. Even the change to another little room is grateful."

Pyne bowed, and they heard his steady tread as he ascended the stairs.

"Quite a nice boy, Charlie," said Mrs. Vansittart, coming forward into the kitchen, with its medley of queer looking, hissing, steaming contrivances.

"Yes. We think he is exceedingly nice," said Constance. She wondered why the other woman seemed always to stand in the shadow, by choice. The strongest light in the darkened chamber came from the grate, and Mrs. Vansittart deliberately turned away from it.

"If all goes well he will soon be my nephew by marriage," went on the other. "I quitted New York yesterday week in order to marry his uncle in Paris. Rather a disastrous beginning to a new career, is it not?"

"I hope not, indeed. Perhaps you are surmounting difficulties at the commencement rather than at the end."

"It may be. I am so much older than you that I am less optimistic. But you did not grasp the significance of my words. I said I was to be married in Paris."

"Yes," said Constance, still at a loss to catch the drift of an announcement which Mrs. Vansittart seemed so anxious to thrust upon her.

"Well, the Chinook was wrecked last night, or rather, early this morning. The name of the ship was not made known throughout the world until long after daybreak. It is quite impossible that Mr. Traill should have reached this remote corner of England from Paris in the interval."

For one moment the girl was puzzled. Then a ready solution occurred to her.

"Oh, of course, that is very simple. Mr. Traill was awaiting your arrival in Southampton, thinking to take you by surprise no doubt. That is sure to be the explanation. What a shock the first telegram must have given him!"

"How did he ascertain that his nephew and I were alive?"

"The very first thing father did was to telegraph the names of all the survivors. I know that is so because I saw the message."

"Ah. He is a man of method, I suppose. You are proud of him, I heard you say."

"I think there is no one like him in all the world. We are so happy at home that sometimes I fear it cannot last. Yet, thank God, there is no excuse for such nightmare terrors."

Mrs. Vansittart cooed in her gentle way.

"Indeed, you have my earnest good wishes in that respect," she said. "Do we not owe our lives to you? That is an excellent reason for gratitude, if a selfish one. But, some day soon, you will be getting married and leaving the parental roof."

"I do not wish to die an old maid," laughed Constance, "yet I have not discovered a better name than my own up to the present."

She fancied that Mrs. Vansittart winced a little at this remark. Deeming her visitor to be a bundle of nerves, she jumped to the conclusion that the other woman read into the words some far-fetched disparagement of her own approaching marriage.

"Of course," she continued, affably tactful, "I will hold another view when the right man asks me."

"Were you in my place," murmured her visitor, apparently thinking aloud rather than addressing Constance, "you would not be fearful of misfortune? You would not read an omen of ill luck into this dramatic interruption of all your plans? After many years of widowhood I am about to be married again to a man who is admirable in every way. He is rich, distinguished in manner and appearance, a person of note not only in the states but on the continent. No woman of my years might desire a better match. Why could not the way be made smooth for me? Why should the poor Chinook, out of the hundreds of mail steamers which cross the Atlantic yearly, be picked out for utter disaster? It is a warning—a threat from the gods!"

The unconscious bitterness of her tone moved the girl to find words of consolation.

"I would not question the ways of Providence in the least," she said. "Surely you have far more reason for thankfulness than for regret."

"Regret! I am not regretting. But I have gone through such trials that I am unnerved. There, child! Forgive me for troubling you. And—and—kiss me, will you, and say you wish me well!"

She moved nearer, as if driven by uncontrollable impulse. Constance, not prepared for such an outburst, was nevertheless deeply touched by this appeal for sympathy.

"I wish you all the joy and happiness which I am sure you deserve," she said, stooping to kiss the wan, shrinking face held up to her.

Mrs. Vansittart burst into a paroxysm of tears and tottered towards the door.

"No, no," she gasped, as Constance caught her by the arm. "Do not come with me. I am—shaken. It will pass. For God's sake, let me go alone!"

CHAPTER XII.

Pyne found Enid rosy-red and inclined to be tearful. The dying light of day was still strong enough in the service room to permit these things to be seen.

"No bad news, I hope?" he inquired, though the sight of Stephen Brand, seated at his desk and placidly writing, was reassuring.

The question steadied her to an extent.

"It is nothing of any consequence," she said and darted past him.

Brand looked up from his journal. He smiled though the American thought there was a hint of pain in his eyes.

"I am going to lose one of my girls," he said. "Oh, no, this is not a loss by death but by marriage. If I were a Frenchman, I would describe it as gaining a son. Enid has just received what is tantamount to a proposal."

"By flag-wagging?" Pyne was naturally astounded.

"Yes. You would not expect one of the people from the Chinook to be so enterprising."

"I—don't—know," said Pyne, punctuating each word with a deliberate nod.

"Well, in any case, I would not have forwarded the application after an acquaintance of eighteen hours," observed Brand with equal deliberation.

"They're two powerful fine girls," said Pyne, steering clear of the point. "They have just been telling me how Miss Enid happened along. It reads like a fairy tale."

"She was given to me by the winds and waves, yet she is dear to me as my own child. I shall miss her greatly—if all goes well here."

"I've cottoned on to both of them something wonderful. But, if I am not intruding into private affairs, how comes it that Miss Enid is being telegraphed for? Of course I can understand the gentleman being in a hurry. I would feel that way myself if the conditions were favorable."

Pyne could be as stolid as a red Indian when the occasion demanded it. Brand found no hint in his face of the hidden thought in his words.

"Have you said anything to you of a man named Stanhope?" inquired the lighthouse keeper, resuming the entry in his diary after a sharp glance upwards.

"Y-yes. They pointed him out to me this morning. In the navy, I think. Fellow with a title, and that sort of thing."

"No. His mother is Lady Margaret Stanhope, being an earl's daughter, but his father was a knight. He has been paying attention to Enid for a year and more, to my knowledge, and to his mother's exceeding indignation, I fancy."

"That is where we on the other side have the pull of you."

"Have you? I wonder. However, Lady Margaret's views have not troubled me. I will deal with her when the time comes. At present it looks fairly certain that Master Jack has settled matters on his own account. I may be mistaken, of course. How do you interpret this?"

He closed the journal and handed to Pyne a memorandum taken down letter by letter by a sailor as Brand read the signal:

"Mother sends her love to Enid."

"Did mother ever convey her love to Enid before?" asked Pyne.

"No."

"Then I call that neat. I take off my hat to Stanhope. He and mamma have had a heart-to-heart talk."

Brand leaned his head on his hands, with clench fists covering his ears. There was a period of utter silence until the lighthouse keeper rose to light the lamp.

Pyne watched him narrowly.

"I may be trespassing on delicate ground," he said at last. "If I am, you are not the sort of man to stand on ceremony. In the States, you know, when the authorities want to preserve a park section they don't say: 'Please do not walk on the grass.' They put up a board which reads: 'Keep off.' We never kick. We're used to it."

"My notice-board, if required, will be less curt, at any rate," replied Brand, and they faced each other. Though their words were light, no pleasant conceit lurked in their minds. There was a question to be asked and answered, and it held the issues of life and death.

"What did you mean just now by saying, 'if all goes well here?' Is there any special reason why things should not go well?"

The young Philadelphian might have been hazarding an inquiry about a matter of trivial interest, so calm was he, so smooth his utterance. But Brand had made no mistake in estimating this youngster's force of character, nor did he seek to temporise.

He extended an arm towards the reef.

"You hear that?" he said.

"Yes."

"It may boil that way for weeks."

"So I have been told."

"By whom?"

"Mr. Emmett told me."

"Ah! He and I have discussed the matter already. Yet I imagine that neither he, nor any other man in the place save myself, grasps the true meaning of the fact."

"I've been theorizing," said Pyne. "It occurred to me that this light isn't here for amusement."

He looked up at the lamp and smiled. The pillar, in those days, must have been a haunt of illusions, for Brand, like Constance and Pyne himself in the case of Mrs. Vansittart, thought he caught an expression familiar to his eyes long before he had seen that clear-cut, splendidly intelligent face.

But there was no time for idle speculation. He glanced into the well of the stairs to make sure that no one was ascending.

Then he approached nearer to Pyne and said in an intense whisper:

"It is folly to waste words with you. I have reasoned this thing out and now I will tell you what I have decided. I will take the watch from eight until twelve. At twelve you will relieve me, and I will go below to secure provisions and water sufficient to maintain the lives of my daughters, you and myself for a few hours longer than the others. By right, if I followed the rules I have promised to obey, I alone should live. That is impossible. A Spartan might do it, but I cannot abandon my girls and yet retain my

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT

To Prove What Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney Remedy, Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of The Blade May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, many fatal results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest because its remarkable curative power has been proven in thousands of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine, you should have the best. A thorough trial will convince anyone.

Wilson, Conn., Feb., 18th, 1906.

Dear Sirs:

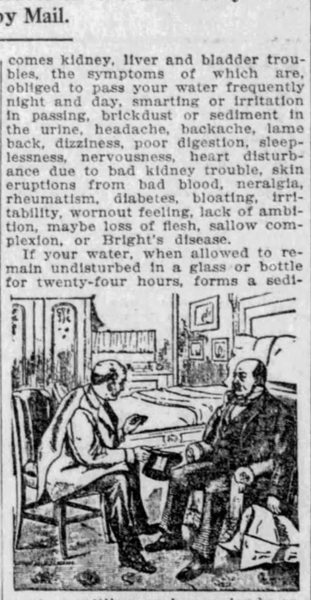
"A man could not be in any worse condition than I was with kidney and bladder troubles. I doctored with several good doctors and one physician told me I had Bright's Disease and that I would not live over six months. Another told me it was gall stones. I had severe pains in my kidneys all the while, could not stoop over, would be dizzy, could not lie down without someone helped me up; my back was weak and pained me; urine was as thick as cream and it would scald me something dreadful. I had to get up many times in the night to urinate.

I took Swamp-Root and today I am a well man and never felt better. All of my troubles have gone and show no signs of returning. I take my oath that Swamp-Root put me where I am today and I can prove it by acquaintances.

Very truly yours,
E. H. RAND.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but it promptly overcomes kidney, liver and bladder troubles, the symptoms of which are, obliged to pass your water frequently night and day, smarting or irritation in passing, brickdust or sediment in the urine, headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, poor digestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neralgia, rheumatism, diabetes, bloating, irritability, wornout feeling, lack of ambition, maybe loss of flesh, sallow complexion, or Bright's disease.

If your water, when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sedi-



ment or settling, or has a cloudy appearance, it is also evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is for sale the world over at druggists in bottles of two sizes and two prices—fifty-cents and one-dollar. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Bighamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—In order to prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. In sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

senses. I trust you because I must have a confederate. If the weather does not break before tomorrow night we must barricade the stairs—and fight—if necessary."

His face was drawn and haggard, his eyes blazing. He shook as one in the first throes of fever. He seemed to await his companion's verdict with an over-powering dread lest any attempt should be made to question the justice of his decree.

"Yes. I figured it out that way, too," said Pyne. "It's queer, isn't it, to be in such a fix when there's all sorts of help within call, so to speak. We might as well be in a mine closed up by an explosion. And, I'll tell you what—I'm real sorry for you."

Brand, collapsing under the strain, sank into a chair.

"It is an awful thing," he moaned, "to condemn so many men, women, and children to such a death."

A spasm of pain made Pyne's lips tremulous for an instant. He had forgotten Elsie and Mamie.

But his voice was fully under control when he spoke again.

"You can count on me in the deal in all but one thing," he said.

The older man looked up fiercely. What condition could be imposed in the fulfilment of a duty so terrible?

"I am here by chance," went on Pyne. "One of your daughters may have told you that Mrs. Vansittart came from New York to marry my uncle. Anyhow you would know she was dear to him by his message today. She is sort of in my charge, and I can't desert her. It's hard luck, as I don't care a cent for her. She's the kind of woman old men adore—fascinating, bird-like creatures — when the cage is gilded."

Brand sprang to his feet and raced up to the trimming-stage. When his hands were on the lamp he felt surer of himself. It gave him strength during the hurricane and it would strengthen him now.

"There can be no exceptions," he said harshly. Pyne waited until the lighthouse-keeper rejoined him.

"I ought to have put my proposition before you first and made a speech afterwards," he said. "Constance and Enid will join you here when you say the word, but I will be on the other side of the barricade."

"Nonsense!" cried Brand. "You have no right to thrust away the chance that is given you. You saved all these people once. Why should you die uselessly?"

"What! Suppose it pans out that way. Suppose we live a couple of weeks and escape. Am I to face the old man and tell him—the truth? No, sir. You don't mean it. You wouldn't do it yourself. What about that shark the girls told me of. I can guess just what happened. He wanted the light refreshment in the boat. Did you scoot back when you saw his fin? I'm a heap younger than you, Mr. Brand, but the bluff doesn't go."

"Thank heaven, we have twenty-four hours yet!" murmured Brand.

"It will be all the same when we have only twenty-four seconds. Let us fix it that way right now. Don't you see it will be easier to deceive the girls? And there's another reason. Barricade and shoot as you like, it will be a hard thing to keep threescore desperate men boxed up down below. When they begin to diet on colza there will be trouble. A few of us, ready to take chances, will be helpful. Some of them may have to die quick, you know."

Brand closed his eyes in sheer affright. In that way he tried to shut out a vision.

"Be it so," he gasped. "May the Lord help us."

It was the responsibility that mastered him. Judges on the bench often break down when they sentence a criminal to death, but what judge, humane, tender-hearted and God-fearing, ever pronounced the doom of seventy-eight people snatched from a merciful death to be steeped in horrors.

At last his iron will predominated. The knowledge that the path of duty lay straight before him cheered his tortured soul. No man could say he erred in trying to save his children. That was a trust as solemn as any conferred by the elder brethren of the Trinity.

He placed a hand on Pyne's shoulder, for this youngster had become dear to him.

"Had I a son," he said, "I should wish him to be like you. Let us strive to forget the evils that threaten us. Brooding is useless. If need be, you will take charge of the lower deck. There is starvation allowance for three more days at the worst. But I hate the thought of starting the new scale tomorrow."

"It may not be necessary."

"Candidly, I fear it will. I know the Cornish coast too well. When bad weather sets in from the southwest at this season it holds for a week at the lowest computation."

"Is there no other way?" Can nothing be done out there?"

"Able men, the best of sailors, the most experienced of engineers, have striven for half a century to devise some means of storm communication with a rock lighthouse placed as this is. They have failed. There is none."

"That's good," cried Pyne quite pleasantly. "Where is your pouch? I feel like a smoke. If I hadn't fired the question at you I should have wasted a lot of time in hard thinking."

Brand had to scheme that night to reach the storeroom unobserved. The Falcon, steaming valiantly to her observation post near the buoy, aided him considerably. He permitted the night watch to gather in the service room whilst he supplied the men with tobacco, and stationed the officer on the gallery to observe the trawler in case she showed any signal lights.

Since the attempt on the lock Constance gave the key to her father after each visit. For the rest, the inmates of the pillar were sunk in the lethargy of unsatisfied hunger. Constance and Enid, utterly worn out with fatigue, were sound asleep in the kitchen, and the tears coursed down the man's face as he acted the part of a thief in securing the measured allowance of flour and bacon for one meal. The diet of one hungry meal for eighty-one people gave twenty-seven hungry meals for three. He ought to have taken more, but he set his teeth and refused the ungrateful task.

It is oft-times easy for a man to decide upon a set course, but hard to follow it.

"A week!" he murmured. "Perhaps ten days! That is all. Pray heaven I may not go mad before they die!"

Pyne, watching the light, knew that Brand had succeeded. The Falcon went; gradually the watch dispersed.

"Where is the hoard?" asked Pyne, making believe that they were playing some comedy.

"Hidden in the kitchen lockers. I could obtain only distilled water. You must persuade the girls in the morning that something went wrong with the apparatus."

As opportunity offered, Brand transferred the tins to the lockers of the service room. Pyne, who missed nothing, shook his head when it became evident that the last consignment was safely stored away.

"Not much there," he commented.

"I will take no more!" was the fierce cry.

"You ought to."

"I refuse, I tell you! Don't torture me further."

"Any chance of a row in the morning? The purser and Mr. Emmett mount guard when the store room is opened."

"I acted my role well. I built up the vacancies with empty tins."

"My sakes!" cried Pyne pityingly, "you deserve to win through."

"I think my heart will break," muttered Brand. "But look! The lamp! It needs adjusting."

Indeed, a fresh gale seemed to be springing up. The wind-vane having gone, the index was useless. It was not until a burst of spray drenched the lantern that Brand knew of a change taking place. The wind was backing round towards the north.

The barometer fell slightly. It portended either more wind and dry weather, or less wind accompanied by rain. Who could tell what would happen? Fair or foul, hurricane or calm, all things seemed to be the ungovernable blundering of blind chance.

When the rock was left in peace after the fall of the tide, Pyne promised to keep the light in order if Brand would endeavor to sleep until daybreak. Rest was essential to him. He would assuredly break down under the strain if the tension were too long maintained, and a time was coming when he would need all his strength, mental and physical.

"Here have I been snoozing in odd corners ever since I came aboard," urged the American, "and I have nothing to do but starve quietly. It's ridiculous. My funeral is dated; yours isn't. You can't be on deck all the time, you know. Now, just curl up and count sheep jumping over a wall or any old game of the sort until your eyes close of their own accord."

Brand yielded. He lay on the hard boards, with a chair cushion for a pillow; all the rugs rescued by Constance were now needed in the hospital. In less than a minute he was sound asleep.

"That was a close call," mused Pyne. "In another hour he would have cracked up. He's a wonder, anyhow."

The lighthouse keeper slept until long after daybreak. Pyne refused to allow anyone to disturb him.

Soon after seven o'clock the watch reported that two vessels were approaching from the Bay. One was the Falcon, and the sailors made out that the other was the Trinity tender from Plymouth.

When they were both nearing the buoy, Brand was aroused.

It was evident that the brief rest had cleared his brain and restored his self-confidence. Instantly he took up the thread of events, and his first words showed how pleased he was that someone of authority in the lighthouse service should be in active communication with him.

Through his glasses he distinguished Stanhope on board the Trinity steamer, standing by the side of the inspecting officer of the South Coast lights. Other officials were there, but near Stanhope was a tall, elderly man, unknown, and certainly a stranger in Penzance.

The Falcon was now chartered by press men, so the civilian on the official boat was evidently a person of consequence. Indeed, Brand imagined long before Pyne was able to verify the impression, that the newcomer was Cyrus J. Traill, whom he had failed to notice in the poor light of the previous evening.

He knew quite well that the experienced chief of the lighthouse service would appreciate fully the disabilities under which he labored, with eighty-one mouths to feed from a stock already far below the three months' maximum.

The first telegraphed question betrayed the prevalent anxiety.

"Hope all is well?"

What was he to say? Was it not best to speak boldly and let men know the truth, not alone as to their present desperate plight, but revealing the measures he had devised for the protection of the light? He could not make up his mind to launch out into a full explanation that instant.

So he signaled:

"Everyone alive, but many cases of grave collapse."

Stanhope was again the signaler—evidently he had arranged matters with the admiral at Portsmouth—so Brand expected the prompt reply:

"How are Constance and Enid?"

"Quite well and cheerful."

The tall man near Stanhope bent closer.

"Are Mrs. Vansittart and Pyne all right?"

Brand assumed that the lady was in no worse condition than others. Constance, telling him the state of the sick during a hasty visit, had not mentioned her name.

So he sent the needed assurance, and went on forlornly:

"Suppose no effort can be made to open communication?"

To his great surprise, the answer came:

"We are constructing a raft. When the tide falls this afternoon we will try what can be done."

Ah, how glad he was that he had not obeyed his earlier impulse, and horrified the anxious rescuers by a prophecy of lingering death for many, with the prelude, perchance, or murderous excesses committed by men on the verge of madness. If that story had to be told he would not flinch, but it was a grateful thing that the hour of its telling might at least be deferred.

A long message followed, a string of loving words from relatives ashore to those known to be imprisoned on the rock. During the merely perfunctory reading off of the signals his active mind was canvassing the probabilities of success or failure for the venture of the afternoon. It was high-water about three o'clock, and, in his judgment, with the wind in its present quarter, about northwest by west, the cross seas which would sweep the reef and engulf the lighthouse at half-tide would render it wildly impossible for any raft ever built by man's hands to live in the immediate vicinity of the rock.

However, the issue lay with others now. He knew that they would do all that brave men would dare. He was tempted to make known the inspiring news to all hands, but refrained, because he feared ultimate failure. Beneath his feet was a human volcano. Stirred too deeply, it might become active and dangerous.

So the apathetic multitude in his charge, hungrily awaiting a scanty morsel of food which only provoked what it failed to gratify, must rest content with the long statement written out by the purser and read by him at the door of each room.

Pyne took to Mrs. Vansittart the news of his uncle's presence on the steamer.

"If you would like to see him," he said, "I have no doubt Mr. Brand will let you stand on the gallery for a little while."

She declined, excusing herself on the ground of weakness.

"In this high wind," she said, "it will be very cold out there, and any further exposure would make me very ill."

"That's true enough," he agreed, though he wondered why she raised no question concerning the message she wished him to convey to Mr. Traill.

Had she forgotten the urgency of her words over night? He had carried her instructions quite faithfully to Brand and the latter smiled at the fantasy.

"Time enough to think of such things when we are assured of the lady's departure," he said, and they left it at that.

Thinking to interest her, Pyne told her of the crowd on the Falcon.

"Mostly reporters, Brand thinks," he said. "What a story they will build up in the New York papers. It will be more fun than a box of monkeys to get hold of this week's news and read all the flapdoodle they are printing."

But Mrs. Vansittart was not to be roused from her melancholy. She dreaded the least physical suffering. Privation was a new thing in her life. Today she was inert, timid, a woman who cowered away from the door and as obviously anxious that he should leave her to the quiet misery of the packed bedroom.

As the day passed, a wearisome iteration of all that had gone before, a new feature in the relations of the crowded community made itself disagreeably apparent. Men drew apart from each other, singly, or in small groups. An inconsolable gloom settled on the women. By some means, the knowledge spread that they might all starve to death in the heart of this cold dungeon. They began to loathe it, to upbraid its steadfastness with spoken curses or unrestrained tears. The sanctuary of one day was becoming the tomb of the next. No longer was there competition to look at land or sea from the open windows. Everywhere was settling down a pall of blank, horrible silence and suspicion.

Even Constance yielded to the common terror once when the men of the watch escorted the bearer of a tray load of provisions to the occupants of the coal cellar.

"Enid," she whispered, "did you see the light in their eyes? What is it? Does hunger look that way?"

"It must be so, yet it is almost unbelievable. They are far removed from real starvation."

"One would think so. But it is so hard to realize things beforehand. And they have nothing to do. They are brooding all the time. We are slaves to our imagination. Many a sick person is allowed to eat far less than these men have been given, and the deprivation is not felt at all."

"What will become of us, Constance, if we are detained here for many days."

"Dear one, do not ask me. We must not think of such things."

"But dad is thinking of them. I watched his face when I took him a scrap of food just now, and——"

"Hush, dear. Let us pray—and hope."

There was a clatter of feet down the iron stairs. The men of the watch were hustling to unbar the iron door. A solidly built, circular raft had been lowered from the Trinity tender.

An assistant keeper, wearing a cork jacket, with a rope about his waist, was clinging to a stumpy mast in the center. Two stout guide ropes were manipulated from the deck of the vessel, and the flat, unwieldly mass of timber was slowly drifting nearer to the lighthouse with the tide.

The door of the column opened toward the east, so the wind, with its pelting sheets of spray, was almost in the opposite quarter, and the stout granite shaft itself afforded some degree of protection for the entrance.

The scheme signaled from the steamer was a good one. None but a lunatic would endeavor to approach the rock itself, but there was a chance that the raft might be made to drift near enough to the door to permit a grapnel to be thrown across the rope held by the gallant volunteer on the raft.

It was his duty to attach the two ropes and thus render it possible for a stronger line to be drawn from the vessel to the pillar. There was no other way. The lighthouse did not posses a rope of sufficient length to be drawn back by the raft without the intervention of some human agency.

This was precisely the puny, half-despairing dodge that the reef loved to play with. Cat-like, it permitted the queer, flat-bottomed craft to approach almost within hail. Then it shot forth a claw of furious surf, the heavy raft was picked up as if it were a floating feather, turned clean over, and flung many fathoms out to sea, whilst both of its guiding cables were snapped with contemptuous ease.

The assistant keeper, kept afloat by his jacket, was hauled, half-drowned, back through the choking froth, whilst the wave which overwhelmed the raft curled up in a spiteful tongue and almost succeeded in dragging out several of the men stationed in the doorway.

With a clang the iron shutter was rushed into its place, and when the sailor was rescued the Trinity boat steamed away to try and secure the raft.

So joyous hope gave way once more to dark foreboding, and the only comfort was the faint one to be extracted from the parting signal:

"Will try again next tide."

(To Be Continued.)

DO YOU KNOW

That Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine sold through druggists for woman's weaknesses and peculiar ailments that does not contain large quantities of alcohol? It is also the only medicine, especially prepared for the cure of the delicate diseases peculiar to women, the maker of which is not afraid to take his patients into his full confidence, by printing upon each bottle wrapper all the ingredients entering into the medicine. Ask your druggist if this is not true.

"Favorite Prescription," too, is the only medicine for women, all the ingredients of which have the unqualified endorsement of the leading medical writers of the several schools of practice, recommending them for the cure of the diseases for which the "Prescription" is advised. Write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a *free* booklet, and read the numerous extracts from standard medical authorities praising the several ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are made, and don't forget that no other medicines put up for sale through druggists for domestic use can show any such *professional* endorsement. This, of itself, is of far more weight and importance than any amount of so-called "testimonials" so conspicuously flaunted before the public, in favor of the alcoholic compounds.

The "Favorite Prescription" cures all woman's peculiar weaknesses and derangements, thus banishing the periodical headaches, backaches, bearing-down distress, tenderness and draging-down sensations in lower abdomen, accompanied by weakening and disagreeable catarrhal, pelvic drains and kindred symptoms.

Dr. Pierce and his staff of skilled specialists may be consulted free by addressing as above. All correspondence is treated as sacredly confidential. By consulting in this way the disagreeable questionings and personal "examinations" are avoided.

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser contains some very interesting and valuable chapters on the diseases peculiar to women. It contains over one thousand pages. It is sent post paid, on receipt of sufficient in one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only, or 21 cents for a copy in flexible paper covers, or 31 cents for a cloth-bound copy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce as above.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. One a laxative, two or three cathartic.

COLORADO

BY R. M. BRINKERHOFF.

(Concluded.)

Live Stock.

The government has so assumed the control of lands in Colorado that equal rights are given to all. The man with half a dozen cattle has equal opportunity with the man who has a thousand. The great grassy regions and the mountains have been made reserves. These areas are under the control of the agricultural department. There is protection against all the evils of forest fires, waste of timber, fish and game.

The steep slopes of the Colorado hills are carpeted with grass often two feet high and very nutritious.

Cattle raising has been from the first profitable. The scourge of tuberculosis which so cripples eastern cattle raisers is unknown in Colorado.

Sheep Raising.

Sheep will flourish on ranges which are worthless for cattle. The industry, stimulated by its own success, is fast growing. There was $5,000,000 worth of sheep and wool produced in Colorado in 1905.

Hog Raising.

Alfalfa and field peas have been chiefly responsible for the success of hog raising in Colorado. Both foods are flesh producing, and, being nitrogenous and less starchy, they make redder lean meat and more solid fat. Colorado hogs produce the finest quality of bacon known.

Home Packing Interests.

The greatest benefit acrues to the stock grower who can dispose of his stock at home. The packing houses of Denver and Pueblo, representing an investment of nearly $3,000,000, make a home market for all the stock produced. Though, in addition, Colorado ships half a million cattle to the eastern packing houses each year.

Home Markets.

There is a home market for every product of the soil, the mine or the factory in Colorado.

Denver, with its great population, its hundreds of factories, wholesale houses and varied industries, naturally demands much from the orchards, the fields, the gardens, the mines, the forests, the quarries and the oil wells of the state.

Other cities have their specific and general demands, so the home market is for the present and future assured. Added to this the inexhaustible foreign markets, accessible by the admirable and adequate transportation, the apparently insatiable appetite of Uncle Sam and the world at large for Colorado products and the future of the state is bright indeed.

Mining in Colorado.

Long, long before the click of the reaper was heard in the valleys, before the blessing of irrigation had transformed the arid stretches into gardens of plenty, before the Greeley potato, the Rockyford melon and the Grand Junction peaches had been sent from their mountain birthplace to top the markets of the world, the industry of mining was well established.

For fifty years men have scratched and bored and dug, fortunes have been made and cities have been built around gaping holes and still the resources of the state have scarcely been touched.

Up to January 1, 1906, Colorado has yielded in gold, silver, lead and copper ore alone, to the value of $891,004,936. Besides the enormous value represented by these figures millions of dollars' worth of coal, zinc, petroleum, gas, iron, salt, sulphur, mercury, platinum, marble, sand stone and porcelain clay have been taken from within the borders of this great state.

One-fourth of Colorado is underlaid with coal. The mining of the vast area is scarcely begun yet the output in 1905 was 8,176,000 tons.

The annual wages of employes of the coal mines is $8,400,000.

The wages paid to men employed in the mining, smelting and reduction of all kinds of metals is $30,000,000.

But to most of us figures are dull. A million dollars more or less or a thousand tons this way or the other, somehow do not add to or detract from the attractiveness or opportunity which any locality offers. It is sufficient to say that it is hard to exaggerate the opportunity which the industry of mining affords in Colorado to capital or to labor.

Cities and Towns.

Denver, Colorado's largest city, is not only the nucleus of Colorado but the nucleus of the entire Rocky Mountain region from the Missouri river to the Pacific coast.

Geographically and commercially it enjoys a unique location. Unlike any other city in the Union, its influence is uncontended and unquestioned by any city for hundreds of miles in any direction. It is 2,025 miles from San Francisco, 639 miles from Kansas City, and 538 miles from Omaha. Thus, it is the natural center of a vast region of varied industries and of incomparable wealth of soil and mineral.

The area of the city is 54 square miles and its population nearly 200,000, and rapidly increasing. It is the principal smelting center of the United States and the world, and its prosperity reflects the growth of the entire state.

But it is not the purpose of this article to pile up tables and statistics like an encyclopedia. Somehow, though, in attempting to paint this sketch of Colorado some of the brightest tints, like Denver and her charms and commercial triumphs seem best expressed in facts and figures.

This metropolis of the west has done more to make Colorado and the entire Rocky Mountain region contented with itself than any other influence.

The eastern man or woman who has settled in the west is halted by its charm and decides that the journey to New York or Boston is too long, after all, and lets Denver claim his time and attentions. Thus it has become not only a home for nearly 200,000 busy, happy, prosperous people, but a Mecca for the pilgrims of all the westland, just as New York is for the east. And right well does it deserve their homage. There are broad streets and lofty buildings where the spirit of "American hustle" reigns supreme. Then there are shady avenues lined with beautiful homes, each standing apart and rejoicing in a green breathing space of its very own.

Denver is a veritable park—a beautiful gem in the center of a setting of snow-capped mountains and verdant valleys. But this is God-given—a lavish work of nature in her loveliest mood. Sufficient it will be if the people of this great city receive the credit due them for the work of their own hands, the forethought and initiative which have rendered fair and efficient their city government and made her school system a triumph and a model.

A Denver native is justly proud of many things, but he is prepared by convincing facts to make you admit that their school system and buildings are beyond comparison; that their street car system is the best in the country, their climate the most perfect, their parks the most beautiful, and that nothing that ever tickled a palate is equal to the luscious flavor of a Rockyford melon. And any fair-minded person, after investigation, will admit all of these things, and then promptly ask for another helping of Rockyford melon.

But Denver was not made well governed, well lighted, well built, comfortable and modern simply to see if it could be done. Every municipal triumph is an invitation to come and share its benefits; every improvement a beckoning call to come and reap where the "spirit of Colorado" has sown.

Just as Colorado extends a hearty welcome to the agriculturist, the stock raiser or the miner, the city of Denver extends the right hand of fellowship and co-operation to the city investor, the manufacturer or anyone who can assimilate and make a part of himself the "spirit of Colorado."

Pueblo, with a population of 30,000, is a busy, growing industrial city, and an important railway center. Here are large smelting interests and 44 manufacturing establishments.

Colorado Springs, at the base of Pike's Peak, has 22,000 population. It is a great center for travelers, sightseers, and its salubrious climate has made it a great health resort.

Leadville, Cripple Creek and Victor are famous mining cities with good opportunities for investors and workers. The average wages paid in these localities is 3.44 a day.

Glenwood Springs is another winter and summer resort that attract thousands of people. Its hot and cold springs possess wonderful medicinal properties. The city has a superb hotel, The Colorado, which shares with the Antlers at Colorado Springs the reputation of being among the finest resort hotels in the world.

North and east of Denver is a remarkable agricultural district. Five charming cities: Boulder, Longmont, Ft. Collins, Greeley, Loveland and numerous smaller towns have become the commercial centers of this fertile region. Agricultural opportunities in this locality can hardly be exaggerated.

Space will not permit even the brief mention of scores of places which nature and the "spirit of Colorado" have made ready for those who will but come and share in the responsibilities and opportunities.

Colorado's Need.

Colorado's greatest need is population. Thousands of acres of land simply await the intelligent direction of Nature's forces to make them bloom and blossom.

Agriculture in all its branches offers wonderful opportunities. Stock raising, with the blessing of alfalfa, field peas and the marvelously nutritious wild grasses that abound cannot fail to yield a large profit.

Dairying, still in its infancy, has proved wonderfully successful and lucrative.

Climate and soil favor poultry raising. Chickens, ducks and turkeys do well and command large prices. As everyone knows, every few miles of fertile territory must have its trading point. In Colorado, where new lands are constantly being developed, these towns offer inviting fields to capital and enterprise.

There is a constant demand for stockmen, nurserymen, truck gardeners and men to open canning factories, mills, or creameries, chees factories, etc. Every branch of industry in Colorado invites capital and workers and the markets assure success.

Getting Started in Colorado.

In no place is it so easy to get started as in Colorado. It has an outdoor climate. A log cabin with a dirt roof has housed many a family getting started in Colorado, and was ample protection. There is seldom need of shelter.

The lands need practically no clearing. The forests near the valley furnish timber and coal is everywhere abundant and cheap.

Most important of all, every day is a working day. There are no "sit around days" because of rain or snow or mud.

Thus profits show at once. There are no "off years" in Colorado. Owners of the land now for sale are so confident of its future that they usually sell for a small payment down and the balance on time.

Does Colorado Interest You?

If you are interested in Colorado as a place to settle, the very best thing to do is to make the trip and see for yourself.

If you are unable to do this, write to the Chamber of Commerce of any city in the state, and information will be sent you. Unallotted land is in charge of government land agents who will furnish information upon request. A letter addressed to the land agent of any of the following places will reach them:

Del Norte,
Denver,
Durango,
Glenwood Springs,
Gunnison,
Hugo,
Lamar,
Leadville,
Montrose,
Pueblo,
Sterling.

If you cannot come to Colorado to make it your home, come to make it your playground.

Just as the state offers a matchless soil and a perfect climate to the agriculturist, so it offers to the traveler, the hunter and the fisherman unrivaled scenery and countless wooded slopes and crystal streams where game and fish abound.

Colorado's climate has for years been lauded till it is pretty generally understood to be without equal. So we will not dwell upon it. To sing its praises would be much like pointing out the advantages of buttons over fish bones to fasten our raiment together.

Sufficient to say that Colorado is good for sick people and well people, and benefits both in proportion to the length of time spent within her borders. So, if you seek health, recreation or opportunity, come to Colorado. The settlers now will be the prosperous citizens of a few years hence. Not only does Colorado extend the right hand of fellowship, but nature and the industry of her pioneers have enabled her to hold out in this extended palm the guarantee of success.

The "spirit of Colorado" has conquered the arid lands, and the product of this conquest have conquered the markets of the world.

Colorado invites you, and to those who journey thither today and sow are the harvests of tomorrow.

SUCCESSFUL TOOLS

These Chisels have carved their way to fame. To-day, those who know tools pronounce the Keen Kutter the perfect Chisel Success. Tempered nearly to the handle; hand whetted; sharp and ready for use; handles of selected white hickory with leather heads.

KEEN KUTTER

QUALITY TOOLS

are *all* successful tools—tools that have won their way by hard, honest, true work. Every step in their success has been reached by sheer force of *merit and quality*. Keen Kutter Tools include—Saws, Chisels, Bits, Gimlets, Awls, Planes, Hammers, Hatchets, Axes, Drawing-knives, Pocket-knives, Screw-drivers, Files, Pliers, Glass-cutters, Ice-picks, and a full line of Farm and Garden Tools. For 37 years Keen Kutter Tools have been sold under this mark and motto:

"The Recollection of Quality Remains Long After the Price is Forgotten."

Trade Mark Registered.

If not at your dealer's, write us.

Tool Book Free.

SIMMONS HARDWARE COMPANY, St. Louis and New York, U. S. A.

Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would like to know an effective way to get rid of cockroaches. My house is badly afflicted with them. They are in both dwelling and store rooms. Will someone answer?—W., Lobella, W. Va.

Can cistern water be filtered after burning soft coal in the house for fuel? If so, how can it be done? Will somebody answer through Farmstead?—C., Corry, Pa.

Will some reader of The Blade who has had experience kindly tell me how to rid land of quack grass, when it covers a large area?—M., Garretson, S. D.

Will some reader of The Blade please give me information concerning my asparagus fern (plumosus nanus)? It is dying, one frond at a time. What is causing it to die? What kind of soil should it have? Where should it be kept, and how often watered?—F., Warren, Pa.

Would like to know how to take care of a colt whose mother died when it was a week old. Would like an answer as early as possible through The Farmstead column.—E., Huntington, Ind.

Gets Power from Air.

South Dakota cities are supplied with electric light, the electricity for which is generated by the power of artesian wells; farm machinery is run by motors and turbine wheels operated by the gushing wells between the Missouri and James rivers, but it has been left to a South Dakota farmer to discover that enough electricity may be taken from the air above the buttes to furnish the power which will run electric lights, thrashing machines and water pumps.

Such a discovery is one of the marvels of the electrical world and a dream of inventors for decades, but John H. Stranhan, son of a well-to-do farmer near Miller, S. D., has made the discovery and from Sully Buttes may be seen a number of tandem box kites, while half way to the earth, on a No. 8 copper wire, hangs a strange white box the size of a bee hive.

From the copper wires which descend from this box enough electrical energy is secured to run the motors with which the Stranhan home is lighted; a feed-grinder and thrashing machine operated and a big electrical puny which pours water into the irrigating ditches.

Young Stranhan is a graduate of an eastern polytechnical school, where he went to complete his studies after being graduated from the University of Nebraska, in Lincoln. Since leaving the school he has devoted much of his time in studying the Hertzian waves, the electrical waves which make the wireless telegraph possible. He has experimented under the belief that it was possible to collect the electricity in the air and use it for commercial purposes.

He now declares he has perfected a device which gives him the first current from the air about Sully Buttes, and by a series of inductions the power is increased until it runs all the machinery on the Stranhan farm.

Stranhan says that his scheme was successful from the start, so far as the production of an electrical current was concerned, but that the difficulty was in procuring a current of sufficient potentiality to be of utility in farm work. After months of study and experimentation, however, he says that he hit upon a simple device which answered the requirements, and that now he is able to secure from the clouds a current sufficiently strong to run a twenty-horsepower motor. He says that by increasing the size of his collector he is confident that he will be able to produce currents of practically unlimited power.—New York Herald.

No Profit in Farm Alcohol.

The department of agriculture, through Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry, has undertaken to educate the farmers regarding the manufacture of denatured alcohol. Two bulletins on the subject were issued November 1.

From Dr. Wiley's discussion of the subject the conclusion is reached that the manufacture of alcohol on a very small scale is not like to prove profitable, and because of revenue regulations it is evident that the farmer must be content with producing the raw materials. The bulletin on the subject of sources and manufacture says:

"The principal uses of industrial alcohol are illumination, heating, motive power and the manufacture of lacquers, varnishes, smokeless powder, medicinal and pharmaceutical preparations, vinegar and ether. When industrial alcohol is made at a price at which it can compete with petroleum and gasoline, it doubtless will be preferred for the purposes above mentioned, because of its greater safety and more pleasant odor. Under the present conditions it is not probable that industrial alcohol can be offered upon the market at much less than 40 cents a gallon of 95 per cent strength."

Dr. Wiley expresses the belief, however, that by paying attention to unused sources of raw material and with improved methods of manufacturing and denaturing this price can be diminished.

To Rid Animals of Lice

A bulletin recently issued by the Oklahoma experiment station gives the following formula for making kerosene emulsion to rid farm animals of lice. Hard soap, one-half pound; kerosene (cheap grade), two gallons; water, one gallon. Cut the soap in shavings and boil in water until the soap is dissolved. Remove the soap solution from the fire and add kerosene and churn or spray back until a thorough emulsion is made. To set emulsion add seven gallons of water, and use this for spraying or dipping. This emulsion may be applied to any of the farm animals by means of a sponge, brush or spray pump, without any injury whatever, and when thoroughly applied it will rid the stock of lice. This emulsion may also be used to free poultry from lice. Place the emulsion in a vessel of convenient size and dip the fowls, being sure to get all portions of the body wet, and hold them in the dip one minute. After treating the fowls the emulsion may be used to spray the roosts and coops, and in this way rid them of mites and lice.

Eggs and Egg Farming.

Changing the layers to a new house is apt to check egg production.

Eggs are made rich by food only; the hen has no other control over the flavor.

Overfat pullets are slow at beginning to lay, and when they do start are very irregular.

It requires at least fifty eggs for a hen to pay her board for a year.

Fowls that exercise consume more food than idle ones, but they likewise give us a better egg record.

For a continual egg supply, there must be early and late hatched pullets, as well as 1 and 2-year old hens, so that there will be some layers when others are broody or molting.

The egg farmer must be careful what he sends to market. His fate may lie in one bad egg.

After her second year, a hen's value as a winter egg producer lessens.

Where trap nests are used, we need not worry about culling out our old hens. On the farm of the writer we keep a trap nest record only between the months from October 1 and June 1. Each year we keep over one-third of the previous year's breeders, and those that are kept are the hens that have given us the most eggs during the months mentioned. All the rest are sold. It is very seldom that a 2-year-old hen will reach the number of eggs to entitle her to remain with the selected third good layers, and consequently she is passed out. By the above system we are each year breeding the cream of our flocks. The two-thirds is made up with pullets hatched from the previous year's champion layers.

What selection can do for a flock is proved by the experience of Wyckoff, the New York leghorn man. By each year selecting the best layers among his flock he has brought his average up to 196 eggs a year per hen.

J. E. Stevenson says the period of a hen's usefulness depends altogether on the hen. While the first year is usually the best for egg production, it is not always the case, some hens laying better the second year. But, as a rule, one will get the greatest number of fowls by having the pullets hatched early. March and April are the best months, so as to get them laying early in the fall, and change them each year. Disposing of the fowls when they cease laying to go through the molting process.—Up-to-Date Farming.

The Egg Yield.

Photographic records and the egg yield of a number of hens were kept at the Utah experiment station to secure data which would show whether hens with long bodies and wedgelike forms, small heads, etc., are the best layers. The author of Bulletin 52 states that this theory was not borne out by his experiments, some of the hens of a given type being poor and others good layers.

Records of the egg yield of hens showed wide variations in both the number and size of the eggs, and the author believes that laying qualities can be transmitted and that by proper selection a strain of fowls can be produced that will lay eggs of uniform color. As an illustration of the influence of good breeding the record of five White Wyandotte pullets is given, which averaged 189 eggs per year, an increase of 27 per cent over the average egg yield of their dams. As regards the color of eggs, great variation was noted with all breeds except Leghorns and Dorkings, which laid eggs uniformly white in color.

Grasshopper Catchers.

Machines for gathering grasshoppers have been invented and tried, but the most successful grasshopper gatherer is the turkey. It has the advantage of being a very profitable one, too. A ranchman in western Kansas raised turkeys enough last year to keep 80 acres free from damage by this insect pest. Next year this ranchman intends raising turkeys extensively for this purpose and nearly all of his neighbors are planning to do the same. If there were 100 turkeys to each quarter section in this state there would not be enough grasshoppers left to damage any crops; and without considering the good turkeys do, turkey raising is a profitable industry where insects are so plentiful. After they attain the age of 3 or 4 weeks they can obtain their whole living in the fields and cost the farmers nothing until fall. Turkey raising promises to become a permanent Kansas industry. The grasshopper with which the farmers have to contend there is not a migr

A Big Round Dollar's Worth of MAN MEDICINE FREE for a Dime.

A dime—ten cents—the price of a smoke or two beers—isn't much money. No man getting shy on manly powers and longing with all his soul to feel again the vigor of life in his bones will balk at the amount.

There is a chance, though, that you might miss this offer of real help to weak men if we don't put in a word or two on WHY it is a dime for a dollar's worth.

You might say, "only a dime—they can't afford to do anything REAL for me for a dime." Right you are; a dime is NOT the measure of value of MAN MEDICINE; we are not trying to make money on this proposition, but for one dime we are going to PROVE to you that MAN MEDICINE is ALL that you need.

This dime is not for the medicine. We give you that. We give you a FULL SIZED DOLLAR'S WORTH OF MAN MEDICINE ABSOLUTELY FREE. It has cured thousands—in a few days—perfectly and permanently—and we KNOW what it will do for you. We want you to have a whole dollar's worth to prove its merits on yourself. We want to prove it to you at our expense—so we give you the medicine—make you a present of it.

Your dime simply HELPS to cover the cost of packing and postage one big dollar package for you.

There is no other expense—absolutely, none. Simply enclose your ten cents, silver or stamps, in your letter, at our risk, and the full dollar package of MAN MEDICINE, carefully packed in plain wrapper will reach you by return mail. This is a square deal, men. We say "MAN MEDICINE is great—it is worth more than money to weak men—it will add pounds to your horse power—it will cure you." We KNOW this but you don't—you have to take our word for it. Just ONE package will PROVE it, however. So we take the hundred cents risk to your ten cents risk to PROVE it to you. That's fair. It means more than dollars and dimes to you—it means life, vigor, power, strength.

That weary, worn condition, that debility, that lost vitality that prostatitis and kidney trouble due to the exhaustion of your manly power, the drains, losses and weakness peculiar to men will not get well "of itself." You must get help somewhere, and there is none so sure and quick as MAN MEDICINE.

That's why we offer you MAN MEDICINE for a trifle—so you can STOP and MEND now. Enclose one dime and send for the dollar package of MAN MEDICINE today. Interstate Remedy Co., 296 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Newfoundland.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me all you can about Newfoundland, its climate, resources, etc.—B. H. R., Williamsport, O.

Newfoundland is roughly triangular in shape, with a rugged, rocky, precipitous coast line of about 6,000 miles, broken up in a remarkable manner by broad and deep bays, harbors and inlets. There is a safe harbor to nearly every ten miles of coast. Of the islands along the coast two belong to France, Saint Pierre and Miquelon. The interior of Newfoundland is greatly diversified by rivers and lakes, which occupy nearly a third of the area of the island; it presents many barren tracts, and is generally but thinly wooded except on the banks of the river; nevertheless there is much land suitable for settlement and cultivation, and the forests as a whole are valuable. Hills and valley continually succeed each other, the former never rising into mountains, and the latter rarely expanding into plains. The climate of the island is severe, but healthful, the mortality among the inhabitants being lower than in most parts of the American continent, while in no other country is old age attended with greater bodily vigor and mental animation. Winter lasts from the beginning of December until the middle of April, and consists of a series of storms of wind, rain and snow. January and February are the coldest months. Snow does not lie long on the ground. The thermometer frequently falls 30 below the freezing point. The summer is short and warm.

Much of the soil of Newfoundland, especially in the south, is unproductive. Where adapted for cultivation, agriculture employs a large portion of the inhabitants. The crops generally are abundant, particularly potatoes. Grain crops thrive well, wheat having yielded as high as 50 bushels per acre, but both climate and soil are more favorable to pasturage and green crops than to grain. The banks of Newfoundland are the home of the codfish, while nearly every other variety of fish is represented. The cod fishery may be said to form the staple occupation of the inhabitants. The seal fishery is next in importance. Herring are also caught, and the canning of lobsters is an increasing industry. The exports from Newfoundland during the last few years have averaged about $7,500,000 annually; the imports $8,160,000. The value of cod, lobsters and herring, exported in a recent year, was about $3,550,000. In 1901 the population of Newfoundland was 217,035.

Skidoo—23."

Editor Question Bureau: Please explain the meaning and origin of the phrase, "23-skidoo," now used so much.—C. L. P., Fries, Va.

This question was answered to the best of our ability in the Bureau of a recent date. The phrase is understood to have originated on an eastern race track. The course would not accommodate more than 22 horses at a time. In the event that there were 23 horses, one of them must take a position back of the others. In drawing for positions the jockey who drew the number 23 was regarded as unlucky, he must "skidoo," go to the rear—it was "23 for him."

Federal Elections Bill.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please explain who introduced what is known as the "Force bill." How many Democrats and how many Republicans voted for it? Did Clay Evans, of Tennessee, vote for it? The Democrats are continually crying "Force bill" and "negro domination," and they were the means of losing Evans his of votes, claiming that the "Force bill" meant mixed schools and intermarriage. I know that Evans voted for the bill, or that he says he did, yet I do not understand just what the bill meant. Some say it only had reference to the election laws, or manner of voting. It has caused a great many riots here in Tennessee. As I am a reader of your paper and a Republican, I trust you will be able to fully explain the bill, and if there are "intermarriage" and "mixed school" clauses. The Democrats may know that they have not told the truth.—W. J. C., Lawrenceburg, Tennessee.

We shall give as briefly as possible a synopsis of the so-called "Force bill," which was nothing more or less than a federal elections bill, the purpose of which was to guarantee honest elections and a fair count. While it was the most frightful instrument the political opponents of Mr. Evans made believe, there is doubt had it been enacted into law, if it would have corrected evils which it was intended to correct. We do not know who introduced the bill in congress, nor have we the vote on it. It passed the house of congress, but was defeated in the senate. The provisions of the bill were about as follows:

Chief supervisors of elections in judicial districts were charged with the execution of the law, which was to apply to federal elections in cities of 20,000 inhabitants or upward, and in entire congressional districts exclusive of such cities, upon application to the supervisor of 100 voters, or in counties or parishes forming a part of a congressional district, upon application from 50 voters. The supervisors were to guard, scrutinize and supervise registration and every act or incident connected with registration and plans for ascertaining who were legal voters. Upon notice from the chief supervisors the United States circuit courts were required to open for the purpose of transacting registration and election matters. The supervisors were to be appointed by the circuit courts—three in each election district or voting precinct, but two of whom were to be of the same political party. These supervisors were to attend all registrations in their districts, challenge persons, personally inspect and copy the original registration books and papers, attend elections and detect and expose the improper or wrongful manipulation of the lists. In case of failure of local election officers to put the statutory oath to a challenged voter and to pass at once upon his qualifications, then the supervisors were to apply the test and receive and deposit the vote, making a list of all such challenges. In canvassing the votes the state laws were to govern, except all ballots were to be counted by tens, first by a supervisor, the local election officer and the supervisor keeping separate sheets, which were to be compared and the results publicly announced. Returns were to be made by the supervisors in duplicate to the clerks of the United States circuit courts and to the chief supervisor, who was to consolidate and refer them to the United States board of canvassers of the congressional vote, which was to be appointed by the United States circuit court.

The board was to convene on November 15 of each even year, and was to declare and certify the result of the election and send one return to the clerk of the house of representatives, one to the governor of the state, and one to the proper chief supervisor of elections. The clerk of the house was to place on the roll of members-elect the names of those persons declared elected by the United States canvassers, in case there was a difference in the result reached by them and by the state election officers. Bribery or attempted bribery of voters or election officers was made punishable by a fine of not more than $5,000 or imprisonment for not more than five years, or both. Severe penalties were also provided for false registration, coercion, attempted bribery, etc.

It will be readily seen that this law applied only to federal elections, and could have no possible effect on any existing laws of Tennessee or any other state except those governing elections. Tennessee has a statutory law prohibiting the marriage of whites with those of colored blood. The United States could not, if it desired, constitutionally repeal or abrogate that in existence. While it has seemed unimportant to correct a campaign falsehood after the election is over, the Bureau did not feel like refusing to comply with the request of our inquirer. There is always the hope, too, that by nailing one campaign lie the general public may have its eyes open for the next one that appears, and will investigate to its own satisfaction before accepting it as truth.

Storage Reservoirs.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please tell us the estimated capacity of notable reservoirs of the world, from the ones in Egypt, York state and New England, and those now being built in the west by the government.—C. W. R., Coldwell, Neb.

Among the notable modern storage reservoirs for towns are those of the Vyrnwy, for supplying Liverpool, containing 11,900 million gallons; the New Croton, for New York, 32,000 million gallons; Vehar, for Bombay, 10,800 billon gallons. The dam at Assouan, Egypt, by far the greatest achievement of the kind in ancient or modern times, forms a reservoir in the Nile valley capable of storing one billion tons of water. We are unable to give the capacity of reservoirs being constructed by the United States government.

Virginia.

Editor Question Bureau—Please give me all the information you can of the state of Virginia—climate, soil and what part of the state is best adapted to farming and stockraising.—A. H., Shelbyville, Tennessee.

The surface of Virginia is varied, including parallel ranges of mountains in the west, an undulating plateau in the center and a low-lying, nearly level plain along the coast. The middle section of the state is an undulating plain with an elevation from 200 to 500 feet, and extends to the foothills of the Appalachian range. The western part of the state is mountainous. The valley section is a broad belt of rolling country diversified by hills, ridges and river valleys. The climate of Virginia is peculiarly healthful, and not subject to extremes of either heat or cold. The mountain ranges on the west protect the Great Valley from the cold northwestern winds of winter, while its elevation above the sea level protects it from the extremes of heat during the summer and makes it equlaly desirable as a place of residence at all times. In the eastern part the heat of summer is tempered by sea breezes and the atmosphere is dry.

Tobacco is most characteristic of Virginia's numerous agricultural products, although in value it ranks only third. Corn grows in all sections of the state and is worth more than any other two crops combined. Its value is more than double that of tobacco. The value of the crop of hay and forage also exceeds that of tobacco. Wheat is a staple crop, and is fourth in value. Oats, buckwheat, rye and barley also grow in large quantities. The cultivation of small fruits and early vegetables is an important interest. These are grown in Accomac county and in the counties around Norfolk. Peanuts are the leading crop in the tidewater belt. Norfolk being the great peanut market of the country. Only a small part of the state is devoted to cotton. The live stock and dairy products of Virginia are of great value. The live stock sold brings more money to the farmers than the entire tobacco crop, and the value of milk, butter and cheese produced annually is only a little less than the total value of the tobacco crop. Special attention is given to live stock in the Shenandoah valley, where blue grass and other fine grasses flourish. Many fine horses are bred in Loudoun and Fauquier counties. The value of poultry and eggs is nearly equal to the value of the dairy products, and the counties of Rockingham and Shenandoah each deroprt over 1,000,000 dozen eggs sold per year.

South Dakota Lands.

Editor Question Bureau: Is there any land in South Dakota subject to homestead entry? If so, is it fit for agricultural purposes? Has the state a good school system? Give short history of state.—J. E. J., Borden, Ind.

It has not been many weeks—do not recall the exact date—since the Bureau devoted considerable space to information concerning South Dakota. Cannot go into details again. There are 9,625,282 acres of surveyed land in the state open to entry. The land offices of the state are at Aberdeen, Chamberlain, Huron, Mitchell, Pierre, Rapid City and Watertown. A letter addressed to any of these offices for information will no doubt receive attention. We have also printed in these columns during the past summer considerable information in regard to the irrigation projects under way in South Dakota. As to the school system of the state, it is among the best in the country.

Who Wrote Shakespeare?

Editor Question Bureau: Please state who wrote Shakespeare? Give all the information possible.—F. G. G. P., Petersburg, Tenn.

Briefly answered, William Shakespeare is the author of Shakespeare. We do not assume that our inquirer wishes us to attempt to review the controversy over the authorship of Shakespeare. It is our belief that a majority of the scholars and intelligent people of the world are content to credit the authorship of these most wonderful of literary productions to the man whose name they bear, leaving the burden of proof to the contrary to rest with the minority, who have not as yet produced the evidence that the great majority is wrong. About a century ago, George Stevens, an eminent Shakespearian editor and critic, wrote: "All that we know with any degree of certainty concerning Shakespeare is—that he was born at Stratford-on-Avon, married, and had children there; went to London, where he commenced actor, and wrote poems and plays; returned to Stratford, made his will, died and was buried." Opponents of the belief that Shakespeare wrote Shakespeare have laid much stress upon his obscurity, but it is a fact that the biographies of a majority of literary men of that time, especially the dramatists, are as meagre as Shakespeare's.

John and Mary Shakespeare had four sons and four daughters. William was the third child, but the eldest son. Of his early years nothing is known, but it is probable that at the age of seven he entered the Stratford Grammar school, an ancient institution which, after being closed for some years on account of the dissolution of the local guild, on whose revenues it was dependent, by Henry VIII, in 1547, was re-established by Edward VI in 1553 as "The King's New School of Stratford-upon-Avon." The masters of the school in the poet's boyhood were university men of good scholarship. The studies were mainly Latin, with writing and arithmetic, and possibly a little Greek, which was sometimes taught in the grammar schools at that time. Ben Johnson credits Shakespeare with "small Latin and less Greek," and it is quite certain that the boy Shakespeare had no schooling except what he got at Stratford. It is regarded as evident from his works that he had not the learning which a few of the critics have ascribed to him.

But it is not necessary to follow the life of Shakespeare to confirm the belief that he is the author of the works bearing his name. That he is generally accepted as such is the important thing, next to which comes the notable failure of opponents of such belief to offer anything tangible to prove that he is not.

Papin's Telephone.

Editor Question Bureau: I recently saw something in the newspapers concerning Prof. Pupin, the inventor of the ocean telephone. If my recollection is not incorrect Prof. Pupin's invention was patented in the latter part of 1900 or the beginning of 1901. Why have they not sent messages across the Atlantic before this time?—W. R., Rayland, O.

Prof. Pupin announced his theory underlying the invention of an ocean telephone in 1899, and brought the system to such perfection that in 1901 it was acquired by the Bell Telephone company, and the Bell telephone interests for practical use. The device has been found, in Germany, to operate successfully over a cable more that 260 miles in length, and its applicability to submarine cables is considered established. We cannot well explain why the Bell Telephone company has not made use of the invention.

Noted Assassins.

Editor Question Bureau: I have read with interest Secretary Root's address in New York, and Judge Gary's address in a recent issue of The Blade, and while I am familiar with the assassination of McKinley, would you please inform me through the Bureau the names of the anarchists, and the causes that led to the death of Lincoln, Garfield, Governor Goebel, Carter Harrison?—S. M. R., Rushville, Ill.

The anarchists sentenced by Judge Gary were August Spies, Albert R. Parsons, Adolf Fischer, George Engel, Louis Lingg, Samuel Fielden, Michael Schwaab and Oscar W. Neebe. These men were arrested and tried as accessories before the fact to the murder in Chicago, May 4, 1886, of several policemen, in what is known as the Haymarket riot. Spies, Parsons, Fischer and Engel were hanged; Lingg shattered his jaw in prison with a bomb and died; Fielden and Schwaab were sentenced to prison for life, and Neebe for 15 years. The last three were pardoned by Governor Altgeld, in 1893. Carter Harrison was assassinated in his own home, October 29, 1893, by a disappointed office seeker, whose name we do not know. President Garfield was shot by Charles Guiteau, crank, whose head was turned by the political excitement of the time. Governor Goebel's death was the result of a political conspiracy. Direct responsibility for the crime has never been definitely determined. Lincoln's assassin was John Wilkes Booth. His crime was for the purpose of avenging the defeat of the confederate cause in the civil war.

Antonio Stradivari.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell me through your columns which is the correct name for the old and valuable violins, "Antonius Straduarius, Cremona," or, "Antonius Stradivarius, Cremona? I have seen them stamped both ways.—W. Y., Meadville, Pa.

We can tell you nothing of the relative value or age of a violin by the stamp that it bears. We have had so many inquiries of this character that we are lead to believe that there must be more violins bearing the above or similar stamps than the great Italian violin maker ever dreamed of. Antonio Stradivari was born in Cremona, Italy, in 1649, and he died there in 1737. It was he who settled the particular pattern of the Cremona violin, and his instruments, for tone and finish, are said to have never yet been excelled. He reached his greatest perfection in his art about 1714.

Pocahontas' Marriage.

Editor Question Bureau: Did Pocahontas marry Capt. Smith? If so, did she marry a second time? Did she have any children, and what were their names?—L. H. Vicksburg, Mich.

Pocahontas did not marry Capt. John Smith. She married Thomas Rolfe, a young British officer, who had taught her English. In 1616 she went with her husband to England. She had one son, who afterwards returned to Virginia, where he became a rich and influential man.

Technical Soil Terms.

E. V., Frederick, Wis.: Mr. John Earnhart, of Rockwell, N. C., has kindly written the editor of Question Bureau, giving the clear, technical meaning of the terms "free," "capillary," and "hygroscopic," as related to water in the soil. The "free" water is that which flows under the influence of gravity. It is not that which is partly removed by drains, and is the source of supply for wells and springs. "Capillary" water is that which is held by adhesion to the soil particles, or in the openings between them. It is not influenced by gravitation, but passes from one part of the soil to another, tending to keep the soil in a uniform condition, so far as moisture is concerned. "Hygroscopic" water is that which is held firmly as a film surrounding each particle of soil. The dryest road dust contains this water, which can be removed only by exposing the soil to a temperature of 212 degrees.

Proposed Electric Air Line.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell me all you can about a proposed electric air line railroad between Chicago and New York? Has work commenced on it? Who is at the head of the project? What is it supposed that such a road would cost?—M. L. J., Staider, Cal.

We know very little about such a proposed electric line, except what we have read in an advertisement for the sale of stock in the project, which is not always a good source from which to gather reliable information. It is not for us to say whether such a road is or is not feasible.

Miscellaneous.

J. H. M., Merritt, Wash.:—We cannot tell you what is under your land, and know of nobody who can.

J. M., Doso Palos, Cal.:—See the bureau rules. An outline of the government of New Zealand was given in these columns not long since.

J. E. S., Birds, Ill.:—We not long since printed the patent laws of the United States in these columns; they are of too great length to repeat. Consult some reliable patent attorney or write to the patent office at Washington, D. C.

O. D. A., Locke, W. Va.:—If your own common sense does not teach you that the statement you mention is not true, then make a demonstration for your own satisfaction at the first opportunity.

M. S. H., Crescent, Okla.:—We cannot answer your question in regard to electric belts of any kind, good, bad, or indifferent.

E. P., Huntington, W. Va.:—November 1, 1905, the public debt of the United States amounted to $2,293,846,382.34. We have not the figures for this year.

M. R. M., Riverton, Ia.:—We are unable to answer your question about the wife of Richard Johnson, vice president of the United States.

A. L. S., Alger, O.:—We certainly cannot tell to whom, where and when the first marriage license was issued. Early in the history of the New England colonies a marriage system of notice, license and registration was developed.

TAKE ME.

Girl Decided Man Would Have Too Good a Time Recovering.

There was a certain melancholy about him as he came near her.

"Darling," he said, "I have seen your father."

"He likes you," she murmured, trying by her note of encouragement to forestall his announcement. "Otherwise he would not have let you come so much. I know that. Papa is peculiar in his ideas. He has always been strict with me. He has kept me at home and guarded me. But he has been good to me," she added, almost as if she felt it necessary to defend him.

Her lover looked at her gravely.

"From his standpoint," he said, "he is not unreasonable. He wishes us to be parted for a year. Then, if we are still of the same mind, he gives his consent."

"A year?"

"Yes. His idea is this: that we are both young, both inexperienced, and he feels that we should be sure that we are right. So he wishes me not to see, hear, speak or write to you for a year."

She looked away for a long time.

"I suppose it must be so," she said, "if papa wishes it."

"You consent? You will wait?"

"I shall have to. And you?"

"Never!" he replied passionately. "I must have you—now! You must choose between us."

She looked at him sadly.

"Dear," she replied, "it is impossible. I cannot disobey papa."

"But it is absurd. We know each other."

"Nevertheless, I—"

He took her hand.

"Never mind, darling," he said, "don't let's settle it now. Wait. Tomorrow I will come again. Meantime reflect."

And thus they parted, with kisses and tears.

The next evening he came again. A new light was in his eyes. During the twenty-four hours that had passed he had been very busy.

He took her hand gravely in his.

"You still feel the same?" he said.

"Yes, dear. I'm afraid it must be so. A year will soon pass."

"I suppose I must give in."

"Then you agree?"

"Yes," he said. "I wish, of course, to obey your dear father—to the letter. To do this, darling, we must separate ourselves from each other entirely. Have you thought of that?"

"I suppose so." She looked at him vaguely. "That would, no doubt, be best," she said.

There was a subdued and almost gentle note of partly concealed exultation in his voice.

"I shall have to travel," he replied. "It is the only honorable way."

"Travel! Where?"

"Everywhere." He drew from his pocket a bunch of time tables.

"There is no help for it," he said. "It will be hard to leave you, darling, but still, as you say, a year will soon pass in this way. I shall see my own country first," he went on proudly. "The noble Hudson, the Great Lakes, the Yosemite, California, the Grand Canon, then off for Japan, a winter on the Nile, Rome, Naples, the Alps, the Rhine, grand old Paris. Paris—"

"Stop!" she cried. "Do you mean all that?"

"Certainly, dearest. I—"

She sprang upon him with a fierce feminine cry.

"Then," she whispered passionately, "you'll take me with you, even if I have to climb down a rope ladder at midnight, and papa never, never, speaks to me again!"

And folding her swiftly in his arms, with a triumphant smile, he replied: "I thought, darling, I could bring you around all right."—Puck.

FREE ADVICE ON CURING Catarrh

Catarrh Specialist SPROULE

Here's the best offer ever made to victims of Catarrh! It's an offer of the most valuable and helpful medical advice on curing Catarrh, absolutely free of charge, from the greatest Catarrh specialist of the age—a man who knows all about Catarrh in every form and who has cured thousands of cases where other doctors and other treatments have completely failed.

Don't neglect your Catarrh any longer! It's a disgusting, loathsome disease! Worse still—it's terribly dangerous! **Neglected Catarrh ends in Consumption.** Unless you take care of it in time, the first thing you know it will be TOO LATE.

Catarrh Specialist Sproule, who makes the offer of this valuable help to Catarrh sufferers, will gladly give you free his knowledge and counsel.

HE MAKES NO CHARGE for studying your case and telling you just what to do. Without paying a cent you will receive the most reliable and helpful advice—advice that will show you just how to cure your Catarrh—not just for a week or a month or a year but PERMANENTLY. Don't lose this great chance! Answer the questions yes or no, write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out the Free Coupon and send it with-out delay to **CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE, 6-9 Trade Building, Boston.**

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE COUPON

Is your breath foul?
Do you take cold easily?
Is your nose stopped up?
Do you have to spit often?
Does your mouth taste bad mornings?
Do you have a dull feeling in your head?
Is there a tickling sensation in your throat?
Do you have an unpleasant discharge from the nose?
Does the mucous drop into your throat from the nose?

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

AN INVENTOR'S EAR.

How Music Affects Thomas A. Edison—A Poor Critic.

Thomas A. Edison gave the following interview recently to our representative:

"I believe that I do not amount to much as a musical critic. A few years ago, when the talking machine business was still a dubious proposition, a list of the new records was often handed me for approval. After hearing them, I would mark 'good,' 'fair' or 'rotten' against the compositions so as to class them for trade. The 'rotten' records always made a hit with the public. Now, all I have to do is to condemn a bit of music and the factory works overtime to supply the demand.

"The development of the phonograph business has been as great a surprise to me as it must be to you. I did not think much of it until a boy of mine—who was 8 years old then—persisted in working the machine and breaking record after record. I said to my wife, 'If that kid is haunted by it I guess there must be something in it.' And the result shows there was.

"While the possibilities are broad for the development of the phonograph business it is hard to say what direction the next improvements will take. For one thing, the horn meets with objection. For another thing, there's that grating noise. There's also fault to be found here. I do not think the horn feature will ever be eliminated, though, of course, you can never tell. As for the grating buzz, that also seems to be one of the necessary faults of sound reproduction.

"I am still constantly experimenting with the phonograph. It is one of my loves. When I strike a snag along other lines, back to it I come. This shows, if anything, that I myself do not think it perfect. Its further development will be gradual, like all other things.

"We will soon be able to have opera producing records, and these records will play forty minutes.

"There are changes going on in everything. There is no standstill in anything. The phonograph, therefore, will broaden out into something beyond criticism in time."—Musical Age.

COURTSHIP OF THE PAWNBROKER.

Cupid of the Ghetto Arranges a Match and Collects His Commission, Too.

The shriveled old marriage broker thumbed a pinch of snuff up his ample nose and drawled:

"I've a jolly sort of match for you, Miss Grauerman, so I have."

The crow's feet around Miss Grauerman's eyes deepened in a giggle.

"What description of a gent might it be, Reb Kotsky?"

The professional marriage broker took snuff again before he made reply.

"He is a gem, a jewel; nay, better, he's got gems and jewels. Miss Grauerman, you're awful lucky."

"What might the gent's appellation be?"

"Isaac Cowanowitz. He has a pawnshop all his own on Grand street."

"What might the gent's age be?"

"Never mind, Miss Grauerman, he's no chicken; non of your giddy-headed young fools. He's a sedate, sensible business man of 50."

"I'm so young," Miss Grauerman half whined. "I'm scarcely 20. But bring the gent over tonight and we'll look him over."

"What do I get if it's a match? I get $30." Reb Kotsky answered his own question.

"So much money? You don't get that."

"I don't bring the pawnbroker gent tonight."

Miss Grauerman relented.

"First bring the gelt and let's see if he's worth it."

"He's a splendid gent, only he's a bend or protuberance on his shoulder, what those who envy his fortune call a hunch. You don't mind that, do you?"

"I'm so beautiful," declared Miss Grauerman.

"Oh, yes; sure." Now very soothingly. "Dr. Haimson, the dentist, what a big friend of mine he is! What things he tells me! You know Dr. Haimson, dontchu? You know him well, very, very well dontchu?"

"What if I did have a couple of teeth fixed at the dentist's?" she snapped.

"Ah, let's see; sixteen couples makes thirty-two bran' new ones. I ought to get from you $32 brokerage, and I take only 30."

"I know you'll squeeze more out of the pawnbroker gent."

"With God's help I will. I'll bring good Mr. Isaac Cowanowitz. Good-by."

In the evening the marriage broker introduced the pawnbroker.

"Have I the honor to talk to der lady Grauerman?" the gallant began.

"Yes, mister. You'se Mr. Cowanowitz? Are you rich as Reb Kotsky says?"

"I got elegant pawnshop. Say, you goin' to marry me? How much money you got? That's what I'd like to know."

"Hi! hi! hi! Think I'm silly like that to tell how big my pile and then you come at night and rob me? Hi! hi! hi!"

"Well, how can I marry you if I dunno how much money you got?"

The marriage broker, who had been busy taking snuff, here interfered:

"You depend on old Kotsky. He brings together couples that suits. You both got about equal money."

"Then I don't want him," blurted Miss Grauerman, edging away from her lover. "I want big, rich man."

"Then you must give me double brokerage, by gollys."

"I'll give you a fig. You're a devil. I get me another broker."

"I get me another wife," put in Mr. Cowanowitz rising from his seat.

"You'll never marry, neither of you," angrily cried the marriage broker. "This is the fateful moment. If you want now, good; if not, never, never! You're the mates for each other. I ain't got on my list anything else that'll fit one of you."

"Let's hear of some other lots," said Mr. Cowanowitz, reseating himself.

The marriage broker pulled out of his inner frock coat pocket a stout memorandum book and began reading aloud:

Mirrel Gross: Young relict turned of 50 years, one glass eye and $1,000. Remark: Offered to and after inspection rejected by Beril Weingarten and David Vishnik.

Rachel Wattenmacher: Girl of 47, bottle nosed, insists on having a doctor; 1,200 shekels.

Grue Leah Shapiro: No fortune. The first that comes.

"Read off your schedule of gents," interrupted Miss Grauerman, "if you've nice ones."

Mr. Kotsky turned up another page of his memorandum book and gravely read:

Zalmon Polakoff: Grocery, fine bushy beard, enviable front pew in the Great Synagogue. Remark: Tough vitality, has outlived three consorts. Also divorced two more.

Grunom Abramsky: Ironer, makes $8 a week, limps in walk. Remark: Promised extra brokerage if the lady's name is Flora or Clarissa, or anything poetic.

"Gee, whiz! I'm a better pardner than those fellers," the pawnbroker said with a complacent smirk.

"I beat them wives hollow," added Miss Grauerman.

"That's what I said," pleaded the matchmaker. "You're a pair. Note my words, you'll yet fall in love with each other a year after your marriage." Cowanowitz fired a warm glance into Miss Grauerman's pea green eyes, which directly became suffused with tenderness. Slowly and solemnly Cowanowitz drew his wheelless chair toward his lady love, and when he ultimately anchored down at her side he stretched his heavy right arm across her shoulders. Miss Grauerman heaved her back and rubbed her hands flurriedly.

"That's er go, I imagine," the pawnbroker whispered wistfully into her ear.

"It's a go, sure enough, and a swell bargain for you," she cooed languidly.

"I give yer a tip," Cowanowitz whispered, turning a cautious look upon the professional matchmaker, who appeared to be exclusively engrossed with taking snuff and using a voluminous pocket handkerchief. "I give yer this tip. See the shuffy minister there? He 'spects thirty-five shekels, out of me as pay; he 'spects it. I don't 'spect to give him a nickel, I don't 'spect it. That's how I do it. We fly apart. I says, 'I don't like this Miss Grauerman. She ain't my taste.' You says, 'This Mr. Cowanowitz, he is very bad.' The Kotsky man goes away. I then come back and give yer a diamond ring, and nothin' at all to the Kotsky man."

The pawnbroker accordingly drew his chair off from his sweetheart, then jumped up and said:

"Reb Kotsky, the Miss Grauerman ain't a first class article. We go. You make me another offer."

"Nothin' doin'," replied Kotsky. "Pay me my brokerage. I got a rippin' friend. Reb. Shmul Israels. He manufactures wooden legs, dontchu know? Oh, Israels makes 'em so fine you could hardly tell unless you knew. I know."

Cowanowitz squirmed uncomfortably.

"The Cowanowitz pawnbroker ain't nice," said Miss Grauerman.

"He don't know at all the good dentist Haimson, him who put in thirty-two bran' new teeth. Me and him pray in one synagogue."

"So you'll come around to me pawnshop tomorrow and get your pay," quietly from Cowanowitz, from Miss Grauerman.

"That is astoundin' grand," said the matrimonial broker, checking something in his memorandum book. "I'm up to snuff. I always hit couples that suits. When you need a mate again, either of you, Kotsky 'll be happy to serve you."—New York Sun.

EMIGRANTS BURIED GOLD

How the Treasure Was Turned Up by a Nebraska Farmer.

We have heard of buried treasures, but did you ever know of a case in which one was found? Well, Joe Prentice, of Hebron, Neb., formerly of Sabetha, some time ago found a buried treasure.

Prentice formerly operated a hardware store in Sabetha. Prentice traded the store to John M. Evans, now a resident of Ohio, and got, among other things, a farm near Hebron, Neb. People laughed at Prentice a good deal because of the farm. That country was not considered much of a farming country then.

When Prentice got hold of the farm Evans told him the following story: A party of immigrants were traveling over the country in the early days to seek their fortunes in the far west. One night near the present site of Hebron the party was attacked by Indians. A man named Wilcox or Wilson was wounded. The Indians were routed. The wounded man was taken to Fort Kearny, and his brother was sent for. When the brother arrived the wounded man told him as nearly as possible where he had buried more than $2,000 during the night of the Indian attack. The wounded man died, but the brother could not unearth the gold. Later the land where the money was supposed to be buried passed into the hands of Evans.

Evans tried, but could not locate the gold. Prentice paid no attention to the story. Some time ago, while he was grading down the road near his house he uncovered, at a deep incline a rusty can such as tomatoes and apples are put up in. Opening the can Prentice counted out $2,136.50 in gold and silver. In addition to this, the farm which people joked Prentice so much about is now a very valuable property.—Sabetha Herald.

THE COOK'S SHARE IS SIX MILLIONS.

Frank P. Smith, one time cook in the Orpheum restaurant in Kansas City, is one of the heirs to the estate which the Fairs left when they were killed by their automobile running into a tree in France several years ago. Mrs. Fair, the Kansas City Smith's sister, left a mother and two or three brothers. It was a toss-up whether Mr. Fair or Mrs. Fair died first. In any event, both expired within a few minutes. The heirs of Mr. Fair tried to prove that Mrs. Fair died first, so that they, the Fair heirs, could get the estate. The Smiths tried to prove that Fair was killed instantaneously, in which event Mrs. Fair would own the Fair millions during the succeeding minute or two that she lived, and then the Smiths, would come in for it. A turnpike keeper and his wife were found who had run to the scene and who swore they had seen Mrs. Fair move a hand and her lips after they had reached her side.

On the strength of this evidence the best legal talent in New York could dig up was interested in the case and the Kansas City chef was hunted up. At the time the press first announced his good fortune the story was passed over lightly in some quarters, but Smith turned up at the Berlin bank in Topeka one day with $27,000, which he deposited. The next day the bank went to the wall. Smith had to borrow money to get to New York to attend a meeting of the Fair-Smith heirs and their lawyers. The mother Smith and the other Smith, excepting the Frank P. Smith, of Kansas City, had compromised with the Fair heirs, Mrs. Smith getting $900,000 for her claim. Scarcely had Mrs. Smith got this money when she died. The Kansas City Smith was thus put on easy street at once.

The first payment Smith got out of his mother's windfall was the money which he brought to Topeka just in time to lose it temporarily. However, it did not embarrass him greatly, for there was more coming, just as easy, and since those bright and dark days there has been money shoveled out to him from New York at a terrible rate. Now there is Smith's own settlement coming on. Refusing to compromise, the ex-chef instructed his New York lawyers, or his New York lawyers instructed him, to fight the case to the end. According to private advices, everything is over now and there is $6,000,000 or thereabouts, to be turned over.

Kansas City is to profit by Smith's good luck. It is to have a fine hotel. Being brought up in a kitchen, and knowing the business of catering in a practical manner, having money to burn and nothing to do but to employ it, Mr. Smith proposes to put up in Kansas City a $1,000,000 hotel that will be called the Smith Hotel as long as hotels are worth talking about.

Frank Smith is a good looking man half way between 40 and 50. He is as genial as the sun is radiant. His dead sister had similar charms, and she knew it. When young Fair met Frank Smith's sister it was a case of love at first sight, and the love lasted till the tragedy on the turnpike in the middle of France. The ex-cook of the Orpheum restaurant had almost lost track of his sister when he heard that she had married one of the Fairs. He did not believe it, for in a theatre cafe it is possible to hear almost anything. But he found it out later, and knew absolutely all about it when the cables brought the first page story of the collision with a tree.

Her RED RIBBON DAY.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

JENNINGS

The two strongly marked features in Polly's character at nine years of age were an intense love for her widowed mother, and an abiding faith in the efficacy of prayer. Little Polly was a child of serious face and large, dark, luminous eyes, set beneath delicate, black brows, outlined against a high, wide forehead, from which her dusky hair was brushed back smoothly and held together in a braid at the back.

Polly doted on red hair ribbons, especially when she fancied herself a gypsy, though this was a difficult character for her to assimilate with that of a missionary, which she was fully decided to be when she was older. For some time her gypsy predilections were in conflict with her conscience-role of missionary, much to the disturbance of Polly's mind, until she adjusted the matter by being a gypsy part of the time, while at other moments she was the missionary, and assumed the meek and chastened air she believed appropriate to one of this calling. During these seasons her mood was revealed by her sombre hair ribbons and her excessive gentleness of demeanor. When the red ribbons flaunted their color Polly was given to unconventional ways, and spent most of her time camping out in the yard under a tent constructed of two chairs and her mother's large shawl. It was then that she saw herself the queen of a loyal band which followed adventurous ways and was eager to do her bidding.

Polly loved her mother with a protecting love which held a keen sense of responsibility, and a great longing that she might always be happy. It was her duty to make her so, Polly thought, and she held careful watch and guard over her mother to shield her from trouble. She knew that she was frequently made anxious by their scarcity of money, and she planned, in her imagination, what she should do, when, by some mysterious manner, she should grow very rich and remove all financial perplexity. She told of these dream plans of her's, which, by telling, grew real to Polly, affording her much comfort and satisfaction. Polly was a child of an imagination which could make her dreams seem true and gave her a great capacity for happiness.

It was one of her red ribbon days when Polly's mother received an invitation to a reception which she wanted to attend. It was an evening affair, and, not wishing to go alone, she sent Polly to the home of a friend to inquire if she and her husband were going, and, if so, might she be one of their party.

Polly's eyes danced in company with her heart when she departed on her errand.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 182,000

Current Comment

By the court's decree the Countess Castellane gets what she wants and gets rid of what she didn't want.

Governor Hoch's plurality came nearer being a failure than anything Kansas has raised this year.

Mrs. Hetty Green says she keeps the Ten Commandments. Which is much cheaper than keeping an automobile.

George Bernard Shaw doesn't think much of the Ten Commandments, but it is too late now to change them.

To Mrs. Russell Sage charity doesn't look like a library with her name chiseled in bold letters above the door.

If Kipling's critics don't soon stop he will be justified in once more writing something that is worth reading.

President Roosevelt made a brief stop at Colon, which goes to show that he knows something about punctuation.

Harry Thaw is planning where he will eat his Christmas dinner, regardless of any assurance that he will have an appetite.

People are getting so used to President Roosevelt that they no longer suffer from nervous fright when he breaks a precedent.

A brother of the late Bill Nye has been elected to congress, thus fulfilling a prediction made by Bill, who never looked like a prophet.

"Heaven is in the heart," says Mr. Rockefeller. We have felt certain for some time that he would not declare it is in Hancock county, O.

It is quite obvious that Fate didn't send along the San Francisco earthquake for the purpose of making a big man of Mayor Schmitz.

Mexico's richest man is going to give his money to people who need it, thus running the risk of being regarded as eccentric by other rich men.

Another thing that may worry the Standard Oil trust is the fact that the debating societies will also take up its case before the winter is over.

Let us have politics without prejudice, without selfishness, without graft, etc., pleads an exchange. And while we are at it, let us have the millennium.

Nero fiddled while Rome burned. And San Francisco's fiddler mayor may have gone on the theory that it was about time for history to repeat itself.

What seems particularly provoking is the thought that many a young American could have married Anna Gould's millions and lived happily ever after.

Five thousand commercial travelers are going to boom Bryan for the presidency, and the worst of it is that they will all want to talk at once.

Mr. Samuel Gompers is satisfied with the election, and so are the congressmen he was going to defeat. What a happy family we can be if we try.

The head of the sugar trust, like the head of the oil trust, is bald. What a team Havemeyer and Rockefeller would make to go into the hair-restorer business.

There are times when it becomes a matter of wonder how this country has been able to grow so big and prosperous without taking the advice of the college professors.

Bourke Cockran gave his bride $500,000 as a wedding gift, which she very likely appreciated a great deal more than had he made an eloquent speech to her.

Patrons of an Illinois school object to the teacher because she is too young. It is very rarely that complaints of that kind are made against school teachers.

An Indianapolis paper says there is a sentiment against "any man being president longer than George Washington." But isn't Fairbanks longer than George Washington?

So long as he can produce an annual corn crop of 2,069,780,000 bushels there should be no thought of changing the head of the agricultural department.

Mr. Edison's new $200 automobile may run fifteen years, as he promises, providing it doesn't try to make the telegraph poles turn out of its way when it approaches.

Kind-hearted housewives should be warned that it is too early to feed every tramp that calls at the back door with the plea that he is a poor Standard Oil magnate out of a job.

This year's apple crop amounts to a barrel apiece for every man, woman and child in the country. The small boy, however, won't think that it is much of an apple crop that doesn't allow him more than one barrel.

Persons who may have felt like asking Mrs. Russell Sage for enough money to get a start in life will do much better by saving the price of the postage stamp and making it the nucleus of a bank account.

THE OUTRAGE IN ST. PETER'S.

Merely for the fact it had been rumored that the pontiff was to attend the service at St. Peter's, Sunday, it was supposed that the bomb outrage was directed at the sovereign of the Roman Catholic church. Otherwise there was no grounds for the supposition. True it might have been that the bomb thrower, maddened because the pope did not appear, concluded to terrorize the people, and so exploded his infernal machine with little regard for locality.

But the missle was not of the deadly nature that would have been employed had the perpetrators actually had designs on the pope's life. It made a terrible noise, but inflicted comparatively little damage. And it was not exploded in proximity to the altar where the pope would naturally have been, had he taken part in the anniversary services.

The Associated Press says: "The theory is held that this attempt was not directed against the palace, but rather a challenge to society in general by attacking religion, the most sacred institution of the people." In nearly all cases of assassination anarchists deny that they have any feeling of antagonism for the victims themselves, but for the principles these victims stand for. Whether or not it is a challenge, society is making a grievous blunder in its toleration of the organizations and cliques that are preaching anarchy. There are not so many of these enemies in the world that society cannot take care of them, but the longer it temporizes, the more difficult will be its task.

But it may develope that this outrage committed in one of the most honored temples of the Roman Catholic church was neither a challenge to society nor yet an attack on religion, but the work of some French anarchists directed at the Roman heirarchy as a protest against the church's hostility to the law separating church and state, the enforcement of which is giving France much concern. There are always people in the world who think they are ordained to settle by force great national problems, and this may be a case in point. If the theory is the correct one, it may be assumed that the affair in St. Peter's will be followed by others as long as the pontiff persists in opposition to the French program, and it may end in a demonstration against the palace itself.

CROKER, HEARST, COCKRAN.

Possibly the world may be compelled to wait until after the honeymoon before it hears Mr. Bourke Cockran's opinion of ex-Boss Croker in reply to Mr. Croker's opinion of Mr. Cockran. There was no such delay in the case of William Randolph Hearst. Croker had said that Hearst's defeat was due to the Almighty and he added a great deal more to his statement concerning the New York election, not at all complimentary to the Independence League-Democratic candidate. This opinion, in the form of a certified interview, for Mr. Croker read it very critically before submitting it for publication, was shown Mr. Hearst, and his reply was laconic and vitriolic. "As a citizen," he says, "I cannot imagine a worse leader than Croker, and as a Democrat I could not imagine a more disastrous leader. I rather think the best thing for Croker to do is to stay abroad, and I should think it the safest thing for him in this day of investigations." Can one conceive of anything said by the English magazine which apologized when Croker threatened libel, more libelous in its meaning than this last sentence? And it was uttered calmly, deliberately, as if the speaker had studied every word, and had measured the whole by his ability to prove. The provocation must have been great, and yet if we read carefully what Mr. Croker said of Mr. Hearst, we find nothing more censorious than this: "God help Democracy if Hearstism becomes its guiding principle." But the sting must have penetrated the rhinoceros hide of the defeated candidate and left its cruel mark.

Referring to Cockran, Mr. Croker was less gentle even than in his analysis of Hearst. "I want to tell Cockran," he said, "that I believe him to be the biggest blackguard of modern times. In all my experience I have never found an honest streak in him." Then Mr. Croker recounts how he took Cockran, a poor boy, in hand and induced Tammany to advance his political interests. But Croker cannot refrain from again impressing on his readers his opinion of the man. He says: "I consider Cockran one of the most dangerous and most treacherous men in American politics. All that is necessary to learn his character is to look him straight in the face and watch the little closely set beady eyes roll in his head as he attempts to deceive."

Whatever Croker's shortcomings, he knows men, and hence his estimate of Hearst and Cockran is not to be treated lightly. He came in personal contact with both. As he himself says, Hearst was friendly to him and urged him to return to New York bzecause "Nixon was incompetent" to rule Tammany. Cockran was his protege and grew in politics under his guiding hand. It is a fair inference, therefore, that Croker is speaking from authority.

This ebullition from Wantage is a valuable addition to current political literature. It throws a few sidelights on two men prominent in New York politics. One of them has met the attack in kind, but Cockran has not yet spoken. Perhaps his recent marriage will seal his lips for a time, and then again, it may be in his case that discretion is the better part of valor.

THE SAN FRANCISCO SCANDAL.

The announcement that President Roosevelt has instigated a rigid investigation of the San Francisco relief funds, is the subject of much gossip. If, as is claimed, men intrusted with the care of these funds, have been guilty of diverting portions to their own use, it indicates a depth of human depravity almost beyond belief.

The story of the San Francisco horror is still fresh in the minds of the people. The terror inspired by the vibrations of the earth followed with the sweep of devastating fire created a condition without a parallel in this country. The sympathy of the world went out to the sufferers, and when appeals were made for relief, the wealth of the nation responded with splendid liberality. The government, too, acted promptly, and within a few days after the catastrophe millions of dollars were being forwarded to the stricken city.

Committees were appointed to care for these funds and superintend their distribution, and it is now claimed that the temptation offered proved too strong, that graft protruded its ugly mein in this great work of humanity. The peculations are roughly estimated at a million dollars, but it is not the amount taken that appals as much as the thought that there are men so devoid of moral instincts as to stoop to iniquity of this character.

The investigation should be vigorously prosecuted because until the full facts have been obtained, suspicion will fall on many who may be wholly innocent. If there is no foundation for the charge, the fact cannot be established any too soon in the interest of justice, but if there has been graft of the kind mentioned, it is equally incumbent on the investigators to hunt down the guilty in the interest of morality and to protect the reputation of the innocent.

THE CHURCHMEN AND CONSERVATISM.

In line with a suggestion made in these columns recently, churchmen in various parts of the country are beginning to realize that they ought to take a hand in the movement to restore the national equilibrium. There is no question that the pendulum is swinging violently in the direction of socialism and the vagaries resulting from socialism. A contrast of present conditions with those prevailing at the beginning of the decade will demonstrate how far we have gone in this direction. Up until the last few years there were few socialists among our educated people, or among those who were counted as successful business men. Today in almost any community will be found hundreds who, while they protest against being called socialists, and who may not accept socialism in its extreme sense, are yet socialists in spirit and will in time, provided the movement isn't checked, be socialists in fact.

There is a reason for this development, as The Blade has frequently asserted, and it is not because socialism is sound in practice. Thinking people have long regarded the encroachments of combined capital on individual effort as a menace to national success and some, at least, have striven earnestly and patriotically to make capital see the light. That failing, they have reached the conclusion that the only relief is in facing encroachment with encroachment, and by the adoption of extreme measures to compel opposite extremists to seek again the center of gravity.

That this method is fraught with grave danger must be obvious to all who are conservative by nature. There are thinking men, for example, who stood for Hearst in New York, not because they believed in Hearst's sincerity, but because he was building up a sentiment against the arrogance of capital. What was the result? Thousands followed these intellectual guides and are today imbued with the false opinion that their leaders idolize Hearst. So in this movement of intelligent forces toward socialism on the theory that "desperate cases require desperate remedies," the danger is that the people will go to the other extreme, no less hazardous in its consequences than if we pursue our present frenzied course.

How to avoid the Scylla of capitalistic rule and the Charbydis of socialistic folly is the question of the hour, and it is one that calls for the prayerful consideration of every true American. That it can be done is not doubted, and that the socialistic way, the breaking of one extreme against another, might in time accomplish the desired end we are not inclined to dispute, but is there not a better way, one not strewn with human and material wreckage? Are not the American people sane and sensible enough to work out this problem in a wholesome, peaceful manner?

The solution lies in an appeal to the public conscience through the individual conscience. And here is where the churchmen can render invaluable service. The dangers of two extremes must be comprehended by them and then demonstrated to others. They must combat the opposing tendencies with all the strength of their influence and gain recruits from both sides, until the army of conservatism will greatly outnumber the heterogenous elements in front and rear. We have reached a most instructive, albeit dangerous, period of our history, and the future of the nation depends on the degree of Christian intelligence we employ in grappling with the problems before us. Intelligence alone won't save the day, for intelligent capitalists are arrayed against intelligent socialists. It is to conscience intelligence that we must look for succor in this crisis.

STRIKING AT THE ROOT.

Acting on the findings of the government officials charged with the duty of investigating the Standard Oil company, Attorney General Moody has begun suit in the federal court district of eastern Missouri to dissolve the corporation, alleging that it is being operated in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

The petition recites the history of the Standard from 1870 to the present time, and alleges that the organization of the New Jersey corporation, as a holding company is a flimsy evasion of the decree of the Ohio supreme court which held in 1892 that the various subsidiary companies, then constituting the Standard Oil group were operating in restraint of trade and therefore in violation of the law.

The attorney general, speaking for the government, confirms the news from St. Louis and announces that the purpose of the action is to restrain the various organizations from entering into any future combination of the character described. If the government wins its case, the seventy-odd corporations now having a common allegiance to the New Jersey company will be dissolved into their separate entities and the practices complained of by the independent refiners and producers will be effectually stopped.

The attorney general's office has been engaged in gathering information against the Standard since last June. It is believed that evidence has been secured to show that the Standard's is a parallel case to the Northern Securities company, a holding corporation designed to evade the law which prohibits the consolidation of parallel railroad lines. The defense in that case undertook to prove that the purpose of the promoters was for the mutual benefit of the stockholders and not to stifle competition. The supreme court decided that it was sufficient grounds for dissolution if it was demonstrated that competition could be destroyed because of the consolidation. As the railroads which were affected by the deal were parallel lines and under the same control, it was obvious that the Northern Securities company was opposed to public policy and the court therefore ordered its dissolution.

In all the attacks made on the Standard Oil company, testimony has been produced to show that it aims to destroy, by divers means, any competition that threatens to assume proportions. That was brought out in the Hancock county trial, is alleged in the ouster suit instituted by Attorney General Ellis, and was asserted in the reports of officials commissioned to investigate the company's business. If the government can establish this contention beyond a reasonable doubt, it would seem that the analagy claimed must be accepted by the court in which case the dissolution of the New Jersey corporation will be ordered.

UNIFORM DIVORCE LAW.

Representatives of 27 states constituted the national congress on uniform divorce laws which has just concluded its sessions in Washington. The result of its deliberations is a bill which will be presented to the legislatures of the several commonwealths for their enactment. When we take into account the radical differences now existing in the divorce laws of the various states, the task of creating uniformity out of the jumble appears almost insurmountable.

The aim of the congress was to create a measure which would operate as a real reform and still not be so radical as to make its adoption by the states wholly impossible. The seven causes set forth as grounds for divorce are those generally recognized by the courts and hence the bill can not be said to be revolutionary in this respect. The rules governing the application for a divorce and the trial of the issue, however, will, in the opinion of the congress, materially reduce the number of divorce cases. Publicity and time are important features of the new law, thereby eliminating two of the most prevalent abuses, by which divorces are easily obtained. Application must be made in the state where the applicant resides, and the effect of this will be to close the land office business of those states which, through their own loose laws, have become the Meccas for dissatisfied married people who have no justifiable grounds for separation.

It is not likely that all the states will immediately accept this bill for their own law. It may be that none will, until there have been many amendments, but the congress feels that it has made progress, and if the salient features of this law are retained and adopted by any considerable number of states, the battle will be half won. The crusade must then be taken up in those states that hold out and while the contest may be a prolonged one, the reformers believe that in the end victory must come. Public sentiment is ripe for the movement in most of the states, and public sentiment is the all powerful factor.

THE REMEDY TO BE SOUGHT.

With the exception of Teller, of Colorado, and Newlands, of Nevada, every northern member of the next senate will be a Republican. This the St. Louis Globe-Democrat says is an answer to the "solid south" proposition.

But that is not the sole reason for the Globe-Democrat's complacency over the situation. The strength of Republicanism in the senate insures the country for a long period against the menace of radicalism. Even should the people go Bryan crazy or Hearst-mad, there would be a conservative check to radical legislation, a brake on an administration that might try to force industrial revolution.

However the country needs something more than a check of this sort. It would be indeed lamentable were we to follow a period of constructive statesmanship such as has characterized the Roosevelt administraeion with one of retrogressive and destructive tendencies. It may be some consolation to feel that neither Bryan nor Hearst could go the full length of his tether, but is is always dangerous to play with fire or to see how near one may approach a precipice.

What we need in this country is assimilation and application of the Roosevelt creed, "exact justice to all," that every individual, rich and poor, white and black, high and low, may receive that which is his due and no more. It means that corporations and men of wealth must readjust themselves and take account of the great public interest, and that agitators must cease to employ falsehood in an effort to arouse passion and prejudice. Not all the fault can be charged to any single element of society and some fault can be attributed to every element. Hence the reform that is imperative to the welfare of the nation must come as the result of a general awakening to the fact that we, as a people, have been traveling the wrong path, and of a desire to get back in the course. Some profess to think that there can be no radical reform until the people have been scourged with "hard times," until the crops fail and industrial disorder brings on a panic, but that is equivalent to believing the American people lack common sense and we are not prepared to subscribe to so unfavorable an opinion.

A MORAL EARTHQUAKE.

The attempt of San Francisco officials to remove Assistant District Attorney Heney having failed, that official has begun his campaign to expose municipal rottenness. With his first cast he has landed into court Boss Ruef and Mayor Schmidt, the grand jury having indicted them on the charge of extortion. Ruef's indictment caused no surprise, for his methods have long been regarded with suspicion, but that Mayor Schmidt, the idol of organized labor in that section, should be caught, has created a genuine sensation.

Because an indictment is not proof of guilt and for the further reason that Mayor Schmidt is not in San Francisco to defend himself, his alleged connection with the crooked transactions is treated with consideration, if not skepticism. But Heney has never been known as a player to the galleries, and hence citizens of San Francisco are awaiting subsequent proceedings with keen apprehension.

The basis for the charge is the history of certain French restaurants, grossly immoral places, against which the newspapers have conducted many campaigns. Occasionally these places have been closed for brief periods, and then reopened on licenses issued by the police commissioners. It has been directly and repeatedly charged that some one was getting a handsome rake-off for protection and Heney is manifestly of the opinion that he can follow this graft into its receiver's hands.

There is no worse form of corruption in municipal life than that charged in the San Francisco indictments. When the morality of a community is made the subject of barter with officials who are sworn to obey and execute the laws as the recipients of the price paid, a crime is committed against decency, against order and against conscience. And the offenders, upon conviction, should not only suffer severe punishment under the law, but merit the condemnation of all men.

A HORRIBLE BLUNDER.

The accident on the Baltimore & Ohio is one of the most disastrous of a year conspicuous for its railroal catastrophes. Fully one-half of the passengers, totaling nearly 150, were either killed or injured. It does not matter that the victims were emigrants, most of whom could not even understand our language, although naturally the horror of it won't appeal so directly to the American people as it would were the dead and the dying of their nationality.

There was no excuse for the accident. Someone neglected his duties. There was a misunderstanding of orders. A freight train was on the main track when it should have been on a siding. The passenger train was in two sections, the ill-fated emigrants traveling in the second section. If the conductor of the freight had not been informed of the fact, then the responsibility must rest on the dispatcher.

But these many accidents due to misunderstanding and negligence, ought to convince railroad officials that something is wrong. Is the standard of intelligence on the part of their employes deteriorating, or are the companies less particular in the character of the men they promote to responsible positions? Accidents of this character mean a heavy financial loss, and it would seem good business judgment on the part of the railroads to locate the trouble and seek to remedy it. It is apparent to the public that there are too many incompetents in the railway service, and it is natural to inquire the reason why.

IN ODELL'S OPINION.

Benjamin Odell, ex-governor and ex-boss of New York, is not the man to hide his light under a bushel nor does he purpose to stay in the background where the Republicans retired him a few months ago. Just now Mr. Odell is giving his opinion on the recent election and it isn't complimentary to the Republican campaign committee. Mr. Odell says the affair was wofully mismanaged, the evidence being found in the fact that the Democrats elected their state ticket except their candidate for governor.

As to his strictures on Chairman Woodruff, there will be a variety of opinion. Just before election there was unfavorable comment from several sources on the conduct of the campaign, but then it was charged that too much attention was being paid to the Democratic revolt and too little to getting out the Republican vote. A careful analysis of the returns might show that this criticism was not wholly justified. Unless we are greatly in error, it would have been just as well if a good many more Republicans had stayed away from the polls. There is no denying that Mr. Hearst drew heavily from the Republican ranks, especially in the cities, and if the committee had not been compensated for this loss by conservative Democrats neither hide nor hair would have been saved of the Republican ticket.

The election of the Democratic ticket, aside from Hearst, may be a real calamity, but we doubt it. There were several contributing causes, but chief was the odium of Oellism. The people were determined to express their disapproval of methods that have characterized the Odell regime, and if the Republicans of the state haven't learned the lesson, and do not profit by it, they deserve to be ousted from control. If Mr. Odell is as solicitous for the welfare of the party as he professes to be, it is a most hopeful sign, for then he will accept his forced retirement as being the wish of the people and will join hands with the Republicans who thrust him out, in an honest effort to supplant discord with harmony and subordination with perfect discipline.

ANNA GOULD FREE.

There is general satisfaction that the French court has cut the bond between Anna Gould and her worthless husband. While his reckless spendthrift ways became public shortly after the marriage, sympathy was withheld from the countess because it was thought she knew his character before she married him. The American people concluded that if she was willing to risk her happiness for the sake of gaining a bankrupt title, it was none of their concern.

But thirteen years of misery is a big price to pay for folly, and the dignity with which Anna Gould has suffered marital humiliation has changed public indifference to pity.

The nature of the decree is more favorable to the countess than is usually the case with French verdicts. It was supposed that she would be compelled to care for De Castellane with a handsome allowance, but the court does not give him any allimony. But the children must remain in France and the father is permitted to visit them at regular intervals and to have them in his custody at certain periods of the year. Inasmuch as the countess has expressed her wish to live in France, the domiciling of the children by the court won't be a hardship to her.

Sundays should be happy days to Mr. Rockefeller. Grand juries do not work on Sunday.

The president of Panama has conducted himself, during the past few days, very much like a man who is deelighted.

"All he does is draw his dividends," says the vice president of the Standard Oil company, speaking of Mr. Rockefeller. How would you like to be tied down to a job like that, with no chance of promotion?

SMART BEAR.

Invented Trap for Catching Squirrels Under Pecan Trees.

It is often that the wild animal, brought face to face with hard conditions in the struggle for existence from the days of babyhood, shows real ingenuity in procuring food, and one desirous of proving this oft-asserted claim need only go to the cabin of old Jabez Maxwell, in the Mississippi Delta, and loiter around the vicinity until Boo, Jabez's half-grown pet bear, starts out on a hunt for live game.

The story of that marvelous bear, Boo, was told a few nights ago by Henry Prentiss, a lumber buyer, whose business carries him frequently to the heavily timbered sections, and the half dozen loungers on the deck of the lake steamer to whom the tale was unfolded found their time well taken up by the recital.

Maxwell, as the yarn ran, caught the bear when it was only a tiny cub. The little fellow had evidently been lost by careless bruin, and when Maxwell first saw it the cub was sitting on its haunches under a tree, rubbing its long snout with his flat paws and whining dismally. The cub made no attempt to run away, and seemed glad when Jabez, a lover of animals, picked him up in his strong arms and gently stroked his head.

Jabez took the bear back to his cabin, named him Boo, and let him run around loose and fill in the time as he saw fit. Jabez had a number of dogs, and the bow-wows at first did not take kindly to diminutive Ursus Major, but the little brown bear showed a friendly disposition, and soon his natural enemies tolerated him with a bit of growling and snarling.

Boo grew rapidly, and from a small ball of brown fur developed into a sturdy representative of his class, docile and tame enough, but given to tree climbing and such capers that came to him as a sort of heritage.

Jabez fed his dogs and the bear, but the bear had a very large appetite not easily satisfied, and doubtless, as he frequently left the dry family platter hungry, he determined to put to use some of the wisdom of his kind and do a bit of skirmishing on his own hook.

Boo, with his natural instincts for digging up a living under the most difficult of circumstances, fared pretty good from the first, but as he grew older his instincts, through constant practice, became liveller and he manifested downright shrewdness.

As the bear seemed to lose his appetite as far as home fare was concerned, but still showed sleek fat sides, Jabez began to wonder where Boo got his dinners and suppers. The rascal was away in the woods the better part of the day, and generally came home only at night, and then he would seldom share the dogs' supper, but would stretch himself out on the back porch and snooze comfortably.

This business continuing for several months, and Jabez all the while growing more mystified, especially in view of the fact that the henhouses and turkeyyards showed no evidence of a vandal's visit, determined to watch Boo.

Bright and early one morning Boo started off into the forest on a slow trot, and Jabez followed at a safe distance so as not to disturb bruin in his calculations, and soon the bear had reached a thick part of the woods about a mile and a half from the cabin. At the foot of a wild pecan tree Boo paused, and Jabez, from a distance, saw the bear rear aloft on his haunches, throw his great arms around the trunk, and slowly draw himself up with the aid of his strong hind feet. The bear soon gained the region of branches, and walking out on one of the heavy limbs, balancing his great bulk with the skill of a tight-rope walker, he loosened a generous quantity of the nuts with the claws of one of his forefeet and sent them in a shower to the ground. This task completed Boo slowly descended from his precarious perch, and going to where the pecans lay he set to work, and using his forepaws again, dug a round hole about a foot and a half deep and about three feet across. This accomplished, he laboriously brushed the pecans into the excavation, and then retiring a short distance crouched down in a patch of bushes whose thorns did not bother him in the least, lay still and waited. The woods were full of little brown squirrels, and the agile animals, even from where Jabez stood quite 50 feet from the bear, could be seen frisking about on the tree branches, nibbling at nuts and keeping up a great chatter. The mystery was soon explained, and Jabez's breath was almost taken away with surprise. The squirrels, having seen the bear climb the tree, scampered away along the limbs at a great rate, and reaching a safe retreat watched bruin as he sent the pecans to the turf. When the bear had placed the nuts in the hole and retired to the bushes, the squirrels, after a time, forgot their fright and again sought the pecan tree just as though no enemy had invaded their quiet retreat. In a few minutes they became even bolder, and a dozen or more slid to the ground and timidly approached the store of pecans in the hole. Not noticing the burning, anxious eyes peering from between the bushes, and hearing no alarming sound, the squirrels in a swarm piled into the hole and struggled and fought for the nuts. The bushes slowly parted, and then with a swiftness that no one would think him capable of, Boo sprang forward. He calculated the distance well, and landed in two leaps right on top of the hole. Rapid blows of his heavy paws laid five of the terror-stricken little tree dwellers low, but the rest sped away with a lightning-like movement, and ascending the friendly trunks, gained safety. Boo, his victims still quivering under his great paws, with a satisfied air, crouched flat on the ground and enjoyed his well-earned dinner. In different places in the forest, but always close to bushes which would afford good concealment, Jabez found the holes dug, and he ceased to wonder how it was that Boo continued to thrive independent of the family larder.

"There's a bear for you," Mr. Prentiss commented when he had finished his story. "Why, if he wasn't so selfish and wanted all the choice bits for his own greedy stomach, he'd be a good one for a poor man to keep around the house."

Current Events.

Former follower of leader of "Holy Ghost and Us" colony says he is an insane hypnotist.

Southern Democrats are angered by the defeat of their senatorial candidates in the north.

Western railroads decide to cease issuing intrastate free transportation after the first of the year.

Mayor Eugene Schmitz, of San Francisco, and Abraham Ruef are indicted for alleged extortion.

Bankers at Washington agree on money reform plan, but keep secret its proposed provisions.

Brazilian Ambassador Nabuco is insulted by questions asked by New York immigration inspectors.

President Penna, of Brazil, in his inaugural address favors closer relations with the United States.

Mrs. Bessie Rockefeller Strong, eldest daughter of John D. Rockefeller, dies in Cannes, France.

Samuel Gompers replies to Congressman Littlefield's criticism of him by calling him a "monomaniac."

Chester Gillette, on trial in Herkimer, N. Y., quails when his faces sister who resembles his alleged victim.

Several state officials of Wisconsin are declared slated for removal when the new administration takes charge.

Standard Oil declares a quarterly dividend of $10 a share, making the disbursement to stockholders $40,000,000 for year.

Maids' Society of Kenosha, formed as protest against matrimony, is a thing of the past, as members fail in pledge.

Michael McDonough, rich globe trotter, admits having two Chicago wives, but says he was forced to become a bigamist.

Santos-Dumont says aeroplanes will become more common than automobiles and cheap enough to be owned by all.

The deep water ways convention at St. Louis urges congress to appropriate $31,000,000 for a water course from the lakes to the gulf.

Another victim of Pittsburg's crime reign dies, making third death due to thugs in two weeks; more crimes occur and no end is in sight.

Spanish liberals say a reaction on the matter of religious freedom and the separation of church and state will precipitate a revolution.

Marriage on trial is advocated by Mrs. Herbert Parsons, of New York, in a book in which are expressed daring views on many life problems.

Bishop Potter, addressing New York Episcopal convention, says that men in holy orders who doubt the doctrine should leave the church.

Many lives are in danger, scores of bridges have been swept away and hundreds of persons have been driven from homes by floods in northwest.

Chancellor von Buelow in defining Germany's foreign relations declares any attempts of the powers to isolate Germany would be a peril to Europe.

Governor Folk will ask the Missouri legislature to pass drastic measures to drive away lobbyists and providing a fine and imprisonment for violations of the act.

Attorney General Stead, of Illinois, holds that express companies are common carriers and therefore under the jurisdiction of the state railway and warehouse commission.

J. Martin, American consul to Rheims, France, says that overconfidence of Americans in studying foreign languages causes them to be blind to their weak spots.

Railroads of the country stand ready to follow the lead of the Pennsylvania in granting a 10 per cent increase in the wages of their employes in lieu of all other demands.

Dr. W. C. Philips, former secretary of state of Texas and brother of a federal judge of Kansas City, writes his own obituary and epitaph and commits suicide at Rocheport, Mo.

Washington hears reports that Standard Oil is ready to surrender in the civil suits if relief from criminal prosecutions can be obtained thereby, but the President is bent on prosecution of the magnates of the company.

Flight of more than 500 miles at a speed of fifty miles an hour in a flying machine which is practical and durable now is an easy matter, says the Wright Brothers of Dayton, O., in a report to the Aero Club of America.

Prosecutor at Findlay, O., says in the indictment of John D. Rockefeller and others on criminal charges will be followed by prosecution of all the highest officials of the parent Standard Oil company. Three directors of the Ohio branch now under indictment are called fugitives.

CAN SEE OVER NEW TELEPHONE

The "seeing telephone" is the very latest wonder in the remarkable development of things telephonic. Preliminary patents have been issued at Washington to J. B. Fowler, of San Diego, Cal., on such an invention, and almost simultaneously comes the announcement that William H. Thompson, also, another inventor, is perfecting a "seeing telephone."

By some strange coincidence, the situation is similar to that when the telephone itself was patented—applications from both Gray and Bell were received the same day. Adding force to the quality of the inspiration for the seeing telephone, both inventors have called their invention the "televue." It is stated, however, that Thompson had not progressed so far with his invention as the western man.

The amzing possibilities of Fowler's instruments, now being seriously discussed by the scientific journals of the world, are not less calculated to overwhelm the imagination when it is stated that the inventor's solution of the problem of seeing by wire is the outcome of the perfervid energy of a dream which he had.

The receiving and transmitting apparatus cabinet of the Fowler "televue" resembles the ordinary telephone cabinet. A glass disk six inches in diameter, for transmitting the image, sets in the face of the cabinet, and the place or object or fact to be reflected to the other end of the line is placed before this disk.

The instrument has one extra induction coil and two extra batteries. The receiving plate, on which the image is shown, is about one and three quarter inches in diameter. The glasses are so arranged that the person before the disk can keep eyes on the lens showing the person or image at the other end of the line.

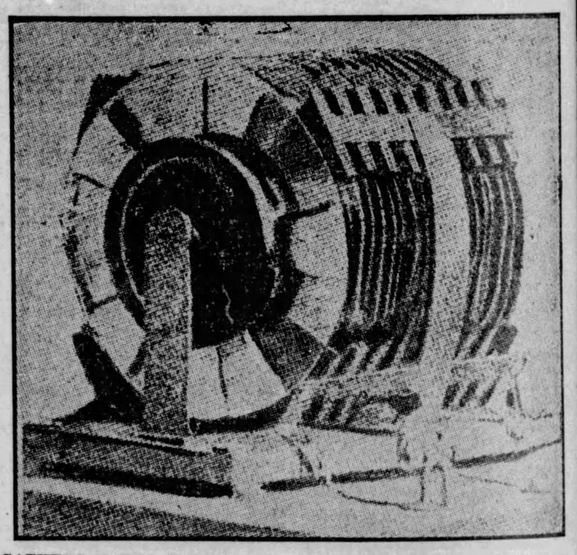
The telephone receiver is held to the ear in the ordinary manner. Eyes and ears of the persons communicating are thus employed simultaneously. The visual image is transmitted in the form of a photograph, the working of the apparatus depending upon "the variations in the electrical resistance of a ribbon of selenium produced by variations in the intensity of a beam of light impinging upon it."

Selenium is an elementary substance said to be allied to sulphur. The secret of the "televue" device is said by engineers to lie in the correct mechanical and chemical combinations arranged in the construction of the selenium cells behind the glass disk. An expert says that the "light vibrations transmitted to these cells are carried along a specially constructed wire to the instrument attached to the other end of the 'televue.' At the receiving end, the same combination receives and reproduces the exact image or photograph of the objects thus transmitted.

During use the instrument keeps up a low buzzing or humming sound, the electric waves causing an audible vibration, as in the case of wireless apparatus.—St. Louis Dispatch.

"TELLVUE" IS NOW IN ACTUAL USE, AND COLORS AND FORMS ARE TRANSMITTED BY WIRE.

MOTOR RUNS BY LIGHTNING



GATHERS POWER FROM THE CLOUDS AND RUNS FOR AN HOUR BEFORE RAIN FALLS.

When a glass rod is rubbed with a silk cloth, it acquires the property of attracting light objects. It is electrically charged with a charge of high tension and small quantity. A stick of sealing wax acquires like properties, but on proper investigation it will be noted that the charges are dissimilar. If a pith ball be suspended between the glass rod and the rod of sealing wax it will oscillate, contacting with the rods in turn, taking first a positive charge from the other. The pith ball, after taking up a positive charge, for example, swings away from the rod because it is repelled by the like charge of that rod, and at the same time it is attracted by the unlike charge on the other rod. So the oscillations continue until the charges on the two rods are again in natural equilibrium.

The machine illustrated herewith is based on this phenomenon, and in its simplest form consists of a thin glass or mica disk supported on pivotal points and well balanced. This disk has five armature sections of tinfoil overlapping the edges of the disk at five equidistant points. Enveloping the disk also at equidistant points are four metal field poles, each field pole electrically connected with the field pole diametrically opposite. Each pole has a thin brush mounted thereon, which contacts with the armature sections as they pass thereunder. As there are five armature sections and but four field poles some one of these brushes is always in contact with an armature section.

If, now, one pair of opposite field poles be positively charged and the other pair be negatively charged, some one of the armature sections receives a charge of like sign with the field pole enveloping it. The armature section is, therefore, immediately repelled, and moves away from the field pole and toward the next field pole, to which it is attracted for like reason. As it passes under the brush of the latter field pole the charge is given up for one of unlike sign, and the armature section is in turn repelled by this field pole. Similar phenomena are taking place at each of the other field poles, and continuous rotation at high velocity is maintained.

In experiments in wireless telephony a pole supporting wires 15 feet above the roof of a two-story frame house was used. It was noted that on the occasion of storms there would be sparking at the gap in a plug cut-out block on the instrument table. It was found that on connecting the motor between the points—that is, so that one field pole was in metallic communication with the earth and the other with the aerial—the motor would run, beginning some little time before the rain began to fall. It was also noticed that the motor did not always behave similarly; sometimes it would revolve rapidly, while upon the occasion of other storms the torque would be weak.

As the force of attraction and repulsion is in proportion to the capacities of the opposed surfaces it would seem that a motor of considerable power might be constructed to run by static current taken from the passing clouds, and this is suggested as a line of research of not unpromising results.—Scientific American.

Get This Gold Pair Free!

Listen! I want to prove to every spectacle wearer on earth that the Dr. Haux Famous Perfect Vision Spectacles are the finest made—and that is the reason why I am making the following very extraordinary proposition.

Send me your name and address and I will mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester, free.

Then when you return me the Eye Tester with your test I will send you a complete five dollar family set of the Dr. Haux famous Perfect Vision Spectacles for only $1, and this will include a handsome pair of Rolled Gold spectacles absolutely free of charge.

I also hereby positively agree to return you your dollar willingly if you yourself don't find them to be the finest you have ever bought anywhere, at any price.

Send for my free Eye Tester today. Address,

DR. HAUX SPECTACLE CO., St. Louis, Mo. I WANT AGENTS ALSO.

(NOTE—The above is the largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the world, and absolutely reliable.)

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be **just exactly as represented,**

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50

No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

Always remember that everything we offer you is just exactly as represented, or we will refund your money.

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Misses' Semi-Fitting Jacket—Paris Pattern No. 1588—All Seams Allowed.

A smart semi-fitting jacket for independent or suit wear is here portrayed. All sorts of seasonable cloths and suitings, also velvet, velveteen, corduroy, etc., will be made up into stunning jackets by this model for dressy street wear and also for

skating and other sports. Long seams to the shoulders at the front and back and a center seam at the back give most graceful lines and the fronts are lapped widely but closed in a fly. Frogs or buttons and buttonholes may be used for closing, if desired.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the jacket will need 3 yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 1½ yard 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Low-Necked Dress, With Elbow Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1590—All Seams Allowed.

A charming little party frock very simply made is here illustrated. The material is a ring-figured sheer goods, pretty and inexpensive. The square low neck is followed by a bertha ruffle of lace and the short puff sleeves are completed with arm bands of insertion. The waist is full and soft, gathered top and bottom

and finished with a belt of insertion, to which the straight, full skirt also is joined. There are numerous pretty goods at quite low cost suitable for these little frocks. A guimpe may be worn, if preferred.

The pattern is in 5 sizes—4 to 12 years. For a girl of 8 years, the dress will need 5⅝ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 3 yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, 3 yards of edging are needed for ruffle and 1⅝ yard of insertion to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Semi-Fitting Jacket, With Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1605—All Seams Allowed.

This is a chic style of jacket for fur and furry cloths, such as Astrachan, so comfortable looking in cold weather, as well as for broadcloth and all the new coating fabrics. It is semi-fitting and braid is disposed all over the seams and coiled in a novel way above the under-

folded plaits. The neck is slightly low at the throat and is finished with a smart shawl collar. Three-quarter length sleeves finished with stylish roll-back cuffs and may be made full length by long close cuffs.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jacket requires 3¼ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅝ yards 54 inches wide; 7½ yards of braid are needed to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Dressing Sack, With Front-Yoke and Box-Plaited Back—Paris Pattern No. 1586—All Seams Allowed.

This little dressing sack is easy to make and exceedingly pretty in effect. It is fashioned with full, gathered fronts joined to a square yoke and a loose back with two double box plaits extending from neck to lower edge. The material is a dotted challis in pale rose. A deep fancy collar covers the front yoke and is prettily pointed at the back and its edges are prettily trimmed with a frill of lace and a row of lace insertion. Any pretty, serviceable material may be used for dressing sacks.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years the sack needs

4½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅛ yards 42 inches wide; 4¾ yards of insertion and 3½ yards of edging are needed to trim, and 2 yards of ribbon for ties.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Seven-Gored Flare Maternity Skirt, in Short-Sweep or Round Length and With an Under Box-Plait or Gathers at the Back—Paris Pattern No. 1587—All Seams Allowed.

This skirt is carefully fashioned in the new seven-gored flare style, with allowance at the top or lengthening the front

as required, tapes in a casing regulating the fullness of the front and side gores. In lengthening the skirt, the position of the casing is changed to suit the figure. At the back the fullness may be laid in an inverted box-plait or in gathers, as preferred.

These skirts may be made up for house or street wear, and trimmed with braids, folds, nun's-tucks, insertions, ruffles, plaitings, applique bands etc.

The pattern is in seven sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist, the skirt made of goods with nap, requires 12¼ yards, 20 inches wide, or 6½ yards 36 inches wide, or 5½ yards 42 inches wide, or 4¼ yards 54 inches wide; or, of goods without nap, 11¼ yards 20 inches wide, or 6 yards 36 inches wide, or 5 yards 42 inches wide, or 3¾ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Waist Closed in Front, With Plastron Collar, Long or Elbow Sleeves and Body and Sleeve Lining—Paris Pattern No. 1611—All Seams Allowed.

This is a charming style of dressy waist and is generous in possibilities for individual effects in combinations of materials and colors. A distinguishing feature is the handsome plastron collar, very deep at the back and over the shoulders, and extended in plastron effect

at the closing, ending under the belt; at each side of the chemisette it is turned back in pointed revers and a tie is arranged about the neck under the revers, below which it is tied in four-in-hand fashion.

The pattern is in six sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist needs five yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, ⅞ yard of all-over lace 18 inches wide is needed for collar, front facing and sleeve puffs, 3½ yards of double-row insertion and 4 yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

The Sunday School.

THE WAGES OF SIN.

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 25 is, "The World's Temperance Sunday," Isa. 5:11-23. The Golden Text is, "I Keep My Body Under, and Bring It Into Subjection." 1 Cor. 9-27.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The uncrowning of a man is tragedy, the uncrowning of a nation is a world-disaster. This story deals with both.

Once a year the attention of all Protestant churches, everywhere on the globe, is directed to the subject of temperance in its broader relations. The last Sunday in November is designated as "World's Temperance Sunday," and the regular course of international Sunday school lessons is interrupted to make way for it. The study is less a study of a Scripture passage than of a topic. Yet the passage chosen for this week is especially apt.

Many times the word "woe" occurs in it. The prophet Isaiah is setting forth the uncrowning of Israel and Judah by the excess of strong drink, and the uncrowning of individuals. They had abdicated their independence and self-sovereignty so that only a remnant was left to wear the "crown of glory."

The Patriot's Broad View.

The old prophet was a big man, with wide vision, and instead of devoting himself exclusively to individual drunkards—though he doubtless did his share of the latter—he took a national outlook and portrayed the condition of the two Hebrew kingdoms. The same is a hint for the present treatment of the temperance topic, which has too long been considered in a picayune fashion.

The national conception of the much-mishandled temperance question is the one for the present hour. In Great Britain it is becoming a national issue; the physical degeneracy of the people, the increasing congestion of London's slums, and the decline of trade, are all allied to John Bull's love of his pot of spirits. William Stead has said that "commercial supremacy goes out at the bunghole."

Socially and economically considered, the drink question is also a national issue in the United States and Canada. It is steadily pressing to the fore from every angle. That it is indissolubly connected with the problem of bad citizenship is everywhere recognized. Steps have already been taken in almost every state and province to withdraw the saloon from politics; and some have resorted to the extreme measure of total prohibition, predicting that this will be the ultimate national remedy.

Shrewd observers are pointing out that public interest is being increasingly centered upon the liquor traffic. Public attention is being focused upon what was once the province of a few earnest reformers. Consequently there are not wanting temperate students of the times who declare that the next radical national reform to be effected will be along the line of the abolition, or the great restriction, of the sale of liquor.

A Threatened Stronghold.

As the Japanese made a stubborn, vigorous and varied assault upon Port Arthur, so, with a single aim, very divergent forces have been at work, in many different ways, to overthrow the drinking customs of ages. There is first the open assault and direct charge of the regular temperance army, with all its divisions and weapons, its big guns and its small arms. These have taken position after position, and have been in the sirens of hand-to-hand conflict. They are the main reliance of the beseigers.

The sappers and miners have been at work, also, by a patient process of education, tunnelling under the very foundations of the unholy institution. More than one mine has been exploded with disastrous results by these skilled warriors. The fleet of literature has bombarded the forts from where it rides in the offing. Great authors and modern newspapers alike have poured hot shot into the liquor camp.

Deprivation has been at work as a temperance ally. Society has deprived the liquor dealer and the drinker of its approval. Great commercial institutions, railways and such like have closed their doors to strong drink. The most eminent periodical publications in the land refuse to admit to their columns the advertisements of spirituous liquors. So the siege goes on, with the besieged growing increasingly concerned. And one does not have to be hostile to the interests of the liquor men to perceive that their Port Arthur seems doomed to fall. God has been keeping school through many centuries, teaching nations and individuals. He never graduates his scholars until they have learned their lessons, though he frequently expels the incorrigibles. But first he tries to woo them to wisdom by gentleness and love. Failing that, he uses the rod, even as Israel was punished by the Assyrian flail.

So He is still teaching us. Intemperance is linked to evil, always and everywhere. Strong drink and hard times go together. So do drink and physical suffering. The saloon and the prison are cause and effect. Likewise the saloon and the asylum. Disgrace, shame, poverty and sorrow all follow in the wake of the bottle. Surely this should teach men to shun drink. But it does not. The beneficent Teacher puts the thorn of suffering on the tree of sin, but men heed not the pain or the blood. Neither Israel nor America could be moved by the clear monitions of God regarding drunkenness. Were we not assured that the drinking customs of the day are diminishing instead of increasing we should have to predict for the great Christian nations of the present the fate of Ephraim of old.

When the Preachers Go Wrong.

Isaiah became most outspoken and intense when he dealt with the chosen people, his own Judah. Even the priest and the prophet were not spared. His picture of the unclean environment of a drunken debauch grates on the nerves of those who dislike evil less than they dilsike the plain truth about it. As a matter of fact, intoxication is never so disgusting and pitiable as when it is indulged in by persons of breeding. In the slums of many great cities I have seen the drunkard fulfilling the part of a beast, but in none of these has drunkenness appeared so loathsome and sickening as once saw it at a wedding breakfast on West Spruce street, Philadelphia, when the champagne had done its work with both men and women.

A drunken preacher is almost unheard of in this land and day, though Isaiah's fierce condemnation of such is quite comprehensible. The people expect better of their religious leader than they do themselves. There were no denominational lines, and no secular or religious, in the outcry from all parts of the country, over the well-meant action of a conspicuous prelate in publicly sanctioning a new saloon. Daily newspapers vied with temperance organs in holding his action up to scorn.

For the most part the pulpit has assumed advanced ground on the temperance question. Not only does it practice and preach total abstinence, but it is quite generally committed to the crusade for the total extinction of the liquor traffic. Still, it may be said that the greatest need of the present day temperance cause is a clear, consistent, persistent and unequivocal message from the Christian pulpit. Unless the prophets of God warn the people they themselves share the sin. Put an Isaiah in every church in America, and the conditions in respect to strong drink, which are little short of a national disgrace, would be changed within five years.

"Line Upon Line."

The familiar words, "Precept upon precept, precept upon precept, line upon line, line upon line; here a little, there a little," are employed by the prophet to express how Jehovah had been teaching his people in endless and various ways the one great truth. Possibly it will not be amiss to indicate here "line upon line" some modern instances directed toward the one end.

The good times of the drunkard make the bad times of his family.

The great Presbyterian church in the United States of America has employed a temperance evangelist to arouse its members to a keener interest in the temperance cause.

I have seen boys swimming on the edge of the Niagara whirlpool, and I have seen young men with an inherited appetite for liquor playing "moderate drinker."

During a period in which the population of Scotland has increased 49 per cent the number of alcoholic lunatics has increased 180 per cent.

Every man who knows life understands that intemperance is linked to every other vice, and is the handmaiden of them all.

A Great Event in Christendom

The World's Sunday School Convention Which Is to Be Held in Rome.

By George T. B. Davis.

Next May, in the "Eternal City" of Rome, Italy, there will be held one of the most important and far-reaching gatherings of the time—the Fifth World's Sunday school convention. Previous conventions were held in London in 1889 and 1898, in St. Louis in 1893, and in Jerusalem in 1904, but the coming assemblage is expected to surpass them all in interest and results. Extensive plans are already in operation to make it a gathering unique in the history of the Christian church.

The thousands of delegates and workers in attendance will represent 262,000 Sunday schools, with 26,000,000 members, from Iceland to Cape Colony, and from Alaska to Tibet. Men and women speaking more different tongues and representing more different sects and creeds will meet in harmonious concave to promote God's kingdom than probably ever before in history. While the official language of the convention will be English, sectional conferences will be conducted in German, French and Italian. The convention will last four days, from May 20 to the 23d, and will be held in a large hall in Rome. But the most unique meeting of the gathering will be a vesper service, which it is planned to hold within the ruins of the Coliseum. It will truly be a memorable scene to witness men and women of all languages and tongues singing praises to God on the spot where the blood of martyrs of our faith was shed in the early centuries of the Christian era.

The "call" for the fifth convention has been issued by an international committee of business men and ministers representing the Sunday school interests of the world. The body is composed of eleven men for the United States, an equal number for Great Britain, and others for Germany, Sweden, Italy, Switzerland, Mexico and Canada. Its far-reaching and cosmopolitan character may be imagined from the fact that it includes Prince Bernadotte, son of the king of Sweden; Count Bernstorff, of Germany, and two American millionaires. The chairman of the committee, who is devoting almost his entire time to preparing for the convention, is Dr. George W. Bailey, of Philadelphia.

A part of the "official call," inviting all throughout the world who are interested in the Sunday school movement to be present at the Rome convention, is as follows:

"In the Acts of the Apostles we read that Paul, with his vision of a world-opportunity, having determined to visit Jerusalem, said, 'After I have been there I must also see Rome.'

"In these later days, when the world of Paul's time has grown into a limitless opportunity for the followers of his Master and ours, it is most fitting that the world's Sunday school convention, having met in Jerusalem, the birthplace of the Christian church, should gather now in Rome, that world-center where the Christian church fought and won its most notable triumphs."

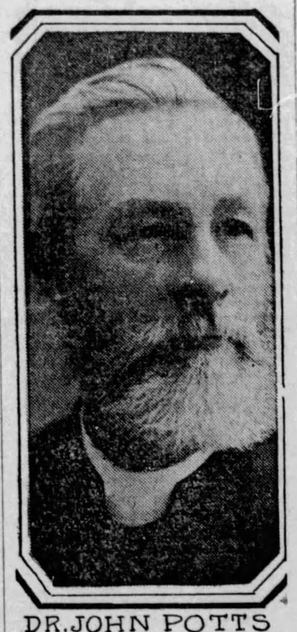
Dr. Bailey, the head of the world committee, is a business man of Philadelphia, who is one of the foremost Christian leaders of that city, and has long been actively identified with the Sunday school interests of America, having been for many years treasurer of the International Sunday School association. Dr. Bailey gave me further details regarding the coming convention, as follows:

"The convention has awakened a great deal of interest in all parts of the world. Our friends in Great Britain are making elaborate plans and will attend the convention in two parties, one starting at London and going overland to Rome, holding conferences and conventions in the larger cities en route in France, Germany, Switzerland and the northern part of Italy. The other party will go by steamer, visiting points on the Mediterranean and landing at Naples.

"It is expected that delegates will be present from every part of the world. We have already assurances that a number of missionaries from India, China, the Levant, and from all missionary districts in continental Europe will attend the convention. We expect a large delegation from Australia. Upon the program will appear a number of names of world-wide renown. Among these may be mentioned F. B. Meyer, Dr. G. Campbell Morgan, Rev. Frank Johnson, Mr. Charles Waters, of Great Britain, and such men as Dr. John Potts, Mr. Marion Lawrance and many other men of renown of America.

"This is to be a missionary Sunday school convention, and missionary interests will have the right of way. The delegates from America will hold a meeting with the missionaries at Funchal, on the island of Madeira, at Algiers, Genoa, Naples and perhaps at Gibraltar. If our plans unfold, Saturday evening, May 18, will witness perhaps the largest Protestant gathering ever assembled in the city of Rome. Sunday morning, May 19, the Lord's Supper will be celebrated in the leading churches. Sunday afternoon the convention sermon will be preached by Dr. G. Campbell Morgan. The regular sessions of the convention will be held in the afternoons and evenings of the days that follow. The mornings will be given up to conferences and institute and committee work. The language of the convention proper will be English, but provision will be made for those who speak nothing but German, French and Italian."

The American delegation will go to Rome in a specially chartered steamer, the Romanic, of the White Star Line,



DR. JOHN POTTS TORONTO.

just as the delegates in 1904 attended the Jerusalem convention in a special ship. This cruise will constitute one of the most valuable features of the convention, for meetings will be held on the steamer all the way going over and returning, and as stated by Dr. Bailey, several missionary conferences will be held.

The Romanic is expected to leave Boston April 27 and en route to Rome the delegates will visit the quaint and beautiful island of Madeira, as well as Gibraltar, Algiers, Naples, Pompeii, Genoa and Pisa. An excellent feature of the cruise is that all the passengers will go first-class, and will have the same service on shipboard, the same carriage drives and hotels. The cost of the cruise is from $217.50 to $340, according to the location and size of the stateroom on the steamer. All Americans who contemplate attending the convention should write at once to W. N. Hartshorn, chairman of the transportation committee, 221 Columbus avenue, Boston, Mass., as the ship is rapidly filling. An illustrated booklet, giving detailed information concerning the cruise and the various side trips in connection with the convention, will be mailed free of cost to all applicants. Already more than 500 persons have made inquiries regarding the cruise.

In holding the World's convention in Rome it is not the purpose of the committee to in any way antagonize the Roman Catholic church. It is the earnest desire of the committee to make the convention a historic event in promoting Christian unity and missions and in furtherance of this the following has been adopted as the motto of the convention: "It is the whole business of the church, and it is the business of the whole church, to give the whole gospel to the whole world as speedily as possible."

TROUBLE NOW SETTLED

Alleged Peonage in North Carolina at an End.

Washington, Nov. 16.—After months of negotiation the Italian embassy has finally succeeded in effecting a satisfactory settlement of the labor trouble at Marion, N. C., which culminated in a riot on May 14 in which two Italian laborers were killed, five others injured and hundreds of Italian workmen were driven into the mountains. The Italian laborers involved in the trouble were employed by the Spruce Pine Carolina company, which was engaged in laying tracks for the South and Western Railway company. Before the pitched battle in which the Italians were killed, frequent rumors reached Washington of wrongs Italian laborers were suffering in the camps near Marion. It is said that the men were held practically in bondage, were locked in their shanties at night and prevented from collecting money due them. Finally a large number of the Italian laborers demanded their wages and announced that they were going to leave. Charges of various sorts were preferred against the men, and state officers visited the camp with a number of citizens to investigate the situation. The investigators arrived in the night and went to the houses where the Italians were quartered. A misunderstanding followed and shots were exchanged. Although it is conceded that some of the Italian laborers fired into the ranks of officers and citizens, one of the citizens was hurt and two of the laborers were killed, while five of their companions were injured and others chased into the mountains. Several of the Italian workmen were arrested and charged with provoking the riot. These were discharged after an investigation and the company was charged with peonage.

A compromise was effected whereby the corporation paid damages to the families of the two men who were killed, and made satisfactory settlement with the Italians who were injured in the riot. Italian immigrants are again being sent into North Carolina.

MORE PROBING TO BEGIN

Coal, Oil and Grain Subjects of New Investigation.

Washington, Nov. 17.—Additional testimony is about to be taken by the interstate commerce commission into the alleged relations existing between the railroads and the grain elevator companies and those alleged to exist between the railroads and coal and oil companies.

The inquiry into the former is to be conducted under the terms of the LaFollette congressional resolution, and that into the latter under the Tillman-Gillespie resolution.

Interstate Commerce Commissioners Lane and Prouty are to go to Milwaukee, Minneapolis and Duluth, to conduct the inquiry into the grain elevator business, and Commissioner Clark to Denver and other western points to pursue the inquiry under the Tillman-Gillespie resolution. Messrs. Lane and Clark left last night, and Mr. Prouty will leave tomorrow.

Considerable testimony already has been taken by the commission under the two resolutions.

LUXURY IMPORTS LARGE

One Hundred Millions Spent by America Last Year.

Washington, Nov. 16. — Luxuries were purchased by the United States from abroad to the extent of one hundred million dollars during the fiscal year 1906, according to the tabulations of the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor. These luxuries are classified as diamonds and other precious stones, of which $40,000,000 was imported; laces, edgings, embroideries and ribbons, $40,000,000; feathers, natural and artificial, $7,000,000; champagne, $5,000,000, and miscellaneous, such as perfumery and toilet articles, smokers' articles, and opium for smoking, made up the balance. Tobacco cigars and cigarets were imported to the value of $25,000,000. This is more than double the amount spent abroad for such articles a decade ago. The item of largest increase in the above list is said to be diamonds, as the value for 1896 did not reach $8,000,000. Opium for smoking was imported in the fiscal year just ended to the value of $1,250,000, as compared with $75,000 in 1876. The bulk of things classed as luxuries other than tobacco came from Europe, the diamonds from the United Kingdom, Netherlands, Belgium and France. Ninety-five per cent of the imported tobacco for cigar wrappers grew in Sumatra.

COMPANY MADE IT GOOD

Missing Money for San Francisco Relief Turns Up.

San Francisco, Nov. 17.—A package of coin, containing $1,085, contributed by citizens of Searchlight, Nev., for the relief of the San Francisco earthquake and fire sufferers, which had been missing for some time, was delivered to the relief committee yesterday by an express company. The package bore the inscription, "General Relief Fund, care of Mayor Schmitz, San Francisco." It was sealed with a San Francisco seal, although the address of the sender was given as Los Angeles. The bundle of currency bears the date of August 9, 1906.

The money contributed by citizens of Searchlight was transmitted by check to a Los Angeles bank, with instructions to send the currency to San Francisco.

General Manager Christiansen, of the express company which handled the money, said yesterday afternoon:

"We were unable to find the package containing the funds from Searchlight. To close the incident, we made up a new package and sent it to the relief corporation.

Order FULTON by Mail

Kentucky's Great Whiskey

Express Prepaid from Distiller to You

2 Gallons for $5, of thoroughly matured highest medicinal, Pure Rye or Bourbon Whiskey or one gallon each, in Myers' patent glass demijohns, and to prove FULTON is the best Whiskey, you need

send no money

We ship on 30 days' credit if you have your merchant or bank write us guaranteeing account. No C.O.D. FREE—4 miniature bottles of Selected Fulton with each 2 gallon demijohn or 8 quart bottle order accompanied with cash.

Full Quart Bottles of Rye or Bourbon are expressed prepaid in plain boxes, either **4** for **$3.**, **8** for **$6.** or **12** for **$9.** If not satisfied with goods, return, and if paid for all your money will be refunded by first mail.

Address MYERS & COMPANY, Warehouse No. 213 COVINGTON KY.

SOLE OWNERS U. S. REG. DIST'V No. 22, 6TH DIST., KY. Orders from Mont., Wyo., Colo., N. Mex. and West thereof must call for either 20 full quart bottles, 6 gallons in demijohns, or a cask, for $15 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms.

*Write for our book, A Fair Customer, and price list sealed.

RISKED LIFE FOR SEED

Prof. Hansen Gets New Alfalfa for Cold Regions Here.

Washington, Nov. 16. — After twice risking his life and once nearly losing it in the interest of agricultural science, Prof. N. E. Hansen, of the South Dakota experiment station of the department of agriculture, has found in northern Siberia an alfalfa suited to the arid lands of the northwest, where the winters are bitter cold. Prof. Hansen got on the track of the alfalfa a year ago, but was so late in searching for it that he was badly frozen in Siberia. Despite this experience he made another trial this year and has just informed Secretary Wilson that he has been successful and is on his way back with seed. Introductions of new alfalfas have been made from time to time from foreign countries. Several years ago the department introduced a number from Turkestan, which have been tried very thoroughly and have proved valuable in some sections.

The new alfalfa has a yellow flower instead of a blue. It is a native of the dry steppes of Siberia and grows well where the mercury falls to 34 to 40 below zero. The country is exceedingly dry and yet the new alfalfa is an excellent forage plant. The department of agriculture believes this new Siberian alfalfa may prove a boon to the cold, dry northwestern sections of the United States, where the durum wheats introduced by the department several years ago have already proved successful.

RECEPTION TO MR. ROOT

Cabinet Officers, Congressmen, Diplomats and Lawyers.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 19.—Guests to the Commercial club banquet tonight and guests and delegates to the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress which will meet here on Tuesday in annual convention, poured into Kansas City today from all directions. They included a cabinet officer, several foreign diplomats, United States senators and congressmen, governors and mayors, governmental department experts from Washington, together with representatives of numerous commercial organizations, lawyers and railroad officials. Elihu Root, secretary of state, who is expected to define the government's stand on the Monroe doctrine and South American relations, arrived on an early train from Chicago, while David R. Francis, heading a delegation of Missourians and escorting Minister Calderon, of Bolivia, Minister Pardo, of Peru, and Minister Cortes, of Colombia, with Minister to Colombia John Barrett, with whom the foreigners left Washington, arrived from St. Louis. Representatives of Brazil and Chile came in yesterday about the same time that E. H. Harriman with a party of railway officials arrived on special train from Chicago. Mr. Harriman made the run from New York in the fast time of 31 hours and 19 minutes.

Others who came in were Dr. Wm. J. Schieffelin and Daniel C. French, the sculptor of New York. Senators and representatives on their way to Washington to attend the opening of congress began putting in an appearance today. Secretary Root, the foreign diplomats and the other specially invited guests of the Kansas City Commercial club were tendered a reception during the forenoon, followed by a luncheon. Sylvino Gurgel De Armaret, of the Brazilian embassy at Washington, said today:

"At the banquet tonight I shall say a few words about the enthusiastic reception which Secretary Root received in Brazil. His visit was most fortunate. Being an enlightened man he could see and understand the progress of the South American countries. It is a pity that the American people do not understand the conditions in our country."

WANTS WOMAN SUFFRAGE

Federation of Labor Pledged to Work for Measure.

Minneapolis, Nov. 19.—The American Federation of Labor, in convention here, today declared for woman suffrage. With only one dissenting vote the convention adopted a resolution calling upon the judiciary committee of the national house of representatives to report to the house the joint resolution which provides for submitting to the legislatures of the various states an amendment to the constitution of the United States allowing women to vote. The American Federation of Labor is pledged, by the resolution it adopted today, to use its efforts for woman suffrage.

Other resolutions adopted were:

Calling on congress to correct abuses in the postal clerk branch of the federal service.

Endorsing and urging the passage of Representative Golden's bill in congress to safeguard passengers on ocean steamers so as to prevent such disasters as the Slocum and Valencia horrors.

Calling on the President of the United States to apply the Chinese exclusion act to the shipping of seamen, cooks, etc., on vessels flying the American flag.

Pledging the American Federation of Labor to use its best efforts to further legislation which shall check the overloading of ocean and lake vessels.

BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION

Lady of Fifty Looks Like Sixteen.

A Nashville lady found a way to beautify her complexion without the use of drugs or face creams.

"Before I began the use of Grape-Nuts," she writes, "I was convinced I could not live long. I was sick all the time; heart trouble, kidneys seriously affected, eyesight bad, sense of smell was gone and hearing very poor.

"My family thought I had dropsy and could not get well, and I only ate Grape-Nuts because I slept better afterwards—did not dream I could be entirely cured, had quit all treatment and given up hope.

"After spending a large sum of money, and being under the best physicians for three years without relief, I commenced eating Grape-Nuts food three times a day and now I am sound as a dollar, am in perfect health, fifty years old and my complexion is better than some girls at sixteen.

"I never have headache, nerves are strong, sight so much improved I need no glasses, heart and kidneys in perfect condition.

"Your Grape-Nuts alone cured me and I cannot find words to express my thanks to the Postum Co. I have told hundreds of people what cured me. It was simple food that I could digest."

"There's a reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

It sometimes amazes persons what damage has been done by improper eating, not knowing any better way. A change to Grape-Nuts soon tells the story. Read the famous book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

HADLEY IN OPPOSITION

Doesn't Like Rate Bill or Anti-trust Law.

New York, Nov. 17.—President Hadley of Yale delivered the third of the Kennedy series of lectures in the auditorium of the United Charities building before the New York school of philanthopy yesterday, his subject being "The Ethics of Corporate Management." Speaking of arbitration, he said, "I suppose that some time we shall devise a system of arbitration which will avoid a large number of our industrial quarrels, but those I have actually seen in operation do not appear very promising."

After stating that he believed the remedy to be in the feeling of a wider sense of responsibility on the part of the corporate management, the speaker concluded:

"Personally I am one of those who look with serious distrust on each extension of political activity. I believe the interstate commercial law did more to prevent wise railroad legislation than any other event in the country. I think the courts could have dealt with our industrial problems better than they have done if the antitrust act had never been passed. I have gravely doubted the wisdom of some of the more recent measures adopted by the national government. But I cannot shut my eyes to the fact that these things are what business men must expect unless business is somewhat modified to meet existing conditions."

MARRY RICH

and handsome ladies want to marry. Big list of descriptions & photos FREE (sealed). STANDARD CON. CLUB, Dept. 7, 108 Avers Avenue, Chicago, Ills.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY, worth $30,000 cash, will also inherit Ten Thousand more, wishes to meet young or middle aged man with view to matrimony. (Poverty no objection.) Address Miss Hart, Dept. 720, 84 Wabash, Chicago.

YOUNG MAN, 23 years, would like to meet Lady, with view to matrimony, is worth over $5,000 in real estate, will inherit $25,000. No objection poor maiden or widow. Address Mr. H., Room 707, Ceylon Bldg., Chicago.

WANTED Good Man in each county to represent and advertise Hardware Department, put out samples, etc. Salary $21.00 weekly. Expense money advanced. Dept. W 2 The Columbia House, Chicago

HELPING HAND REMOVED

Leupp's Report Gives Plans for Red Man's Future.

Washington, Nov. 19.—The annual report of Francis E. Leupp, commissioner of Indian affairs, says that no congress passed so much legislation of vital importance to the Indians as the last session of that body.

To promote the training of the Indian in the culture of sugar beets and to secure legislation looking to an equitable division of tribal funds, thereby making the red man a free and independent citizen, the two projects for which the commissioners are working hardest as future accomplishments. To carry out the beet sugar plan, legislation is needed authorizing the extension of Indian land and leases beyond the five-year period.

Regarding the allotment of tribal funds, the commissioner says that while he would prefer modifications in the Lacey bill, which passed the house and is now before the senate, he would rather see this measure become law than to have no action taken.

Indians have been encouraged during the past year to seek labor outside the reservations with a showing of beneficial results, which leads the commissioner to regard this a valuable means of developing self-supporting independence. The coeducation of white and Indian children in the public schools has been encouraged. To this end contracts have been made with county school authorities wherever practicable, and the result has been gratifying. The expenditure for the Indians for the past year aggregates $12,745,859.

The commissioner explains that the items of largest increase were the one fulfilling treaty stipulations, $1,

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Take into your labor that simple charm of love and your lifework must succeed.

THURSDAY.

He that has to do with an enemy in his breast, has a harder task than he that is to encounter one in the field.

FRIDAY.

Do that which is assigned thee, and thou canst not hope too much or dare too much.

SATURDAY.

We cannot be guilty of a greater act of uncharitableness than to interpret the afflictions which befall our neighbors as punishments and judgments.

SUNDAY.

Kindness given and received aright and knitting two hearts into one is a thing of heaven, as rare in this world as a perfect love; both are the overflow of only very rare and beautiful souls.

MONDAY.

To be always thinking about your manners is not the way to make them good, because the very perfection of manners is not to think about yourself.

TUESDAY.

Foresight is very wise, but foresorrow is very foolish; and castles, at any rate, are better than dungeons in the air.

Open the Way to Achievement for Yourself

EMILY S. BOUTON

I wonder if it is possible for me.

I fear that I shall fail if I undertake it.

I know I can do it.

Three persons look at the same thing to be accomplished in as many different ways. The attitude of the first is one of doubt; that of the second is full of fear; while the third breathes only courage and confidence. Knowing this difference and it is easy to foretell the future. Doubt and fear are the most potent factors in bringing failure. It is strange how long it takes us to learn this lesson.

The doubtful individual never does his best work. He does not put himself into it because he is not sure of the result. Half-hearted effort always fails of fruition, and no one who does not believe in his own ability to do a thing will succeed.

Doubt, however, is less paralyzing than fear. The latter is only another name for the weakness that is sure to cause failure. To be afraid is to drive a nail into the coffin of accomplishment. Much of such fear comes from looking backward at some former disappointment. This is both foolish and useless. Well has the poet written:

Ah, why turn back life's blotted page
To dwell thereon in vain regret!
Better to turn the new page o'er
And strive to pay the old one's debt.

Every new day brings new opportunities to be fearlessly seized and turned into realization.

To banish doubt and fear does not mean to turn the back upon common sense. To prove that you have confidence in your own ability and are without fear, it is not necessary to take unnecessary and reckless risks. A clear brain and good judgment are a part of success, but these are best conserved when the attitude is one of hope and courage, when we get away from the limitations of discouragements, self-pity, grief and fear.

The one who "knows he can do it," whatever the task may be, is almost certain to be successful. He does not wait for other people; he is not afraid to trust himself, for he feels that, as Lowell quaintly said:

Who waits to have his task marked out
Shall die and leave his errand unfulfilled.

Emerson gave this excellent advice: "Take the place and attitude which belong to you, and all men acquiesce. The world must be just. It leaves every man with profound unconcern to set his own rate."

"Man, it is within yourself," wrote Pestalozzi; "it is in the inner sense of your power that resides nature's instrument for your development."

You can see what all these great thinkers meant—that success does not depend so much upon circumstances and environment, it is not the fruit of what people call "good luck," but of something that lies within oneself which considers no question of failure. They do not mean that no hard work is to be done, no difficulties are to be met, no obstacles to be overcome. These are inevitable, but they can be turned into the instrument with which to win.

Especially is this true of work. "God gives every bird its food, but He does not throw it into the nest." True success always comes from work, and plenty of it. The great things which have been accomplished in this world have been the fruit of persistent labor. It is said of Beethoven that there is scarcely a bar in his music that was not written and rewritten at least a dozen times. Reading the story of the lives of all successful men and women and we find that confidence and courage and work were what won the guerdon, no matter what the undertaking.

Besides the gratification of a success that has been gained in the right way, there is always the pleasure which comes from the consciousness of power self-earned. I do not mean power over other people, but power to accomplish "things;" the mastery over nature's principles that makes them serve one's earnest purposes; the consciousness of a strength that will prove equal to all efforts.

His joy is not that he has won the crown,
But that the power to win the crown is his.

I have written the above in answer to a letter containing questions as to the possibilities of success along a given line of effort. As may be seen, I believe it lies almost wholly within the power of the one who thinks she sees an opportunity to reach better things than have hitherto come in her pathway. The pith of all that I have said, however, to show her how to win in her undertaking, lies in right thinking. Doubt cannot be banished if thoughts of possible failure are cherished. Fears gain in strength if allowed to run riot in the mind, even when undefined and unspoken. The only way to conquer both doubt and fear is to cut them down when they spring into life, and put in their places the seed of faith and hope and courage.

"If we realized more intelligently the nature of thought," writes Charles B. Newcomb in Discovery of a Lost Trail, "we would feel the positive assurance of its work, as we do of the seed when we have buried it and watered it without a doubt of its finding its way above the ground. We are content to wait for it to grow. Every thought will surely find its proper soil, will root itself, and bear its fruit, whether of good or evil."

It is true that most of us do not understand this shaping power of thought, and that what we think of day by day enters into the warp and woof of our very being. Little as we may conceive of it, it has much to do with the environment of our lives, and creates the mental atmosphere that surrounds us and influences our actions. The writer from whom I quoted before gives this forcible expression:

"Every hour of true thought holds the entire nature to its keynote and silently works its good even in unconsciousness. Every hour of wrong thinking brings disintegration and confusion. These healing or hurtful processes are in continuous operation. Sooner or later they will manifest results in the external, in both body and surroundings."

I wonder if my correspondent can apply this truth to her daily living with reference to her undertaking. The true thought includes faith in her ultimate success. The wrong thought is colored by doubt and fear which weaken and disintegrate. The choice lies with herself. The difference is the distance between success or failure, the degree of either being determined by the prevailing texture of the thought.

Then there is another thing. Difficulties must be met by both an inner and outer patience and good cheer. Often they are friends in disguise designed to develop strength and individuality. "Troubles," it has been said, "are friendly tramps. We need not deal angrily with them and set the dogs on them, for if we treat them kindly they will show us many things we need to know."

And this is true. Instead of hindering, they are often helpers to success when met in a cheerful spirit. The great composer, Haydn, was once asked how it happened that his church music was always so cheerful. This was his reply: "I cannot make it otherwise. I write according to the thoughts I feel; when I think upon God, my heart is so full of joy that the notes leap, as it were, from my pen."

Note what he said, that he wrote according to the thoughts he felt, and they were always joyful.

It is not easy to be cheerful under adverse circumstances, but the power once won is a strong force in making a successful life.

"Give us, therefore, oh, give us the man who sings at his work! He will do more in the same time—he will do it better—he will persevere longer. One is scarcely sensible of fatigue while he marches to music. The very stars are said to make harmony as they revolve in their spheres. Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness, altogether past calculation its power of endurance. Efforts, to be permanently useful, must be uniformly joyous—a spirit all sunshine, graceful from very gladness, beautiful because bright."

So wrote Carlyle, who saw and believed a great Truth, though unable himself to reach the heights.

The Cozy Corner

REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY TO KEEP IT HOLY.

Perhaps one of the Cozy Corner members may give an opinion on a subject that is interesting the younger folks of the M. G. R., for we are just as much interested as they. One of the M. G. R. girls asked if it was breaking the Sabbath to indulge in Sunday excursions; it all depends how we answer the question: "Am I my brother's keeper?"

"Dew-o'-June" could easily keep her mind and thoughts on things restful, but how about the man in the engine room, and the others on whom depended the safety of the boat, or train? Do you realize how many men are deprived of all Sunday rest and privileges in order to run one excursion? Then multiply that number by the hundreds of other excursions that run all summer. More and more Sunday labor is being done each year, and men in some trades find it impossible to obtain or hold positions unless they will work seven days in the week. The old-fashioned, restful Sabbath seems to be a thing of the past and are we—directly or indirectly—responsibile for it, and for so many who are obliged to become Sabbath breakers in order to earn their living? If every Christian who believes that the Sabbath should be kept holy would keep it so himself it would be well, but as long as we can go cheaper and easier on that day of the week, we go, and ease our conscience by saying: "The boat, or the train, will run just the same if I do not go, so it does not matter." It matters this much, that if we do not go, we will not be responsible for whatever is done by others, and, whether we wish to acknowledge it or not, we are our brother's keeper to a certain extent, and must not be the cause of his sinning.

I do not wish to criticise any one; I only give this as my thought in regard to the question asked.—"Simon's Wife."

HELP FOR "DISCONSOLATE JANE."

Having read the letter from "Disconsolate Janee," I felt that if any word of mine could help her, I would write at once.

Doing my own work I usually clean one room at a time and do not tear up a room until I am ready to keep right at it till it is done. I put my kitchen and living room in order and do up the morning's work before I begin to clean each day, and I commence upstairs, so no dust or litter is carried through the lower rooms later on.

Everything is removed from the room to be cleaned and each article of furniture is dusted, the glass of the pictures polished and curtains either shaken and hung up out of doors or put in the clothes basket if they are to be washed. The carpet is then taken up—all tacks pulled out and those that are usable saved to use again; the carpet is hung on a line so the dust can be beaten and shaken out of it. Sweep the floor, then dust the walls, wash the windows and woodwork, brush out the dirt that has fallen on the floor and wash the floor. Do this in the forenoon so when you are ready to begin again in the afternoon, the floor will be dry and the cleaned carpet can be laid. I place straw under my carpets with a layer of newspapers on it directly under the carpet; this keeps the moths away, as they do not like the smell of printer's ink.

The bedding should hang out in the sunshine and fresh air all day, and when you have replaced the furniture and pictures, and made the bed all fresh and clean, you will be proud of your room, for it will be as nice as when you first furnished it. Of course where painting and paper hanging is to be done, this order must vary a little. Proceed with a room at a time until all are clean and do not try to do too much at once, as you are not used to such hard work.

Take all dishes from the cupboards and wash them; wash the shelves and put fresh paper on them before returning the dishes. When you are all through you will be very tired, but you will be glad that everything has been put in order for another six months. — "Happy Blanche."

A MISTAKE CORRECTED.

Please may I correct a mistake, and say that I do not understand how it happened? In a recent issue of The Blade the letter on Character Building of Children was intended as a conclusion of the previous letter on "Her Opinions," by Mrs. E. K. Hood. In the last letter, the concluding paragraph was a quotation from the great thinker Seneca; that name was signed to the quotation, but appeared as the name of the writer of the whole article, who was —Mrs. E. K. Hood.

The mistake occurred from the fact that no other name appeared on the page, but we are very glad our attention was called to the mistake and thus explained.—Ed.

THANKSGIVING COOKING.

In roasting the turkey or chicken remember to place it in the pan with the back upwards; this allows the juices of the fowl to keep in the meat, making it tender all through, which is not always the case when the bird is roasted in the usual way. Then the points of the legs are apt to burn and the meat on the breast and legs is dry.

Another point to be observed is that the tendons in the legs be removed; if not they harden and affect the meat.

A small turkey, or if more is required for the dinner, two small ones, is better than one that weighs over ten pounds. The large bird looks fine on the table, but is not as tender or sweet in the meat as the smaller ones. In roasting a turkey small home made sausages should be pricked in several places and laid in the pan beside the turkey and carved with it.

For dressing a fowl there is a variety of tastes to consult. Some insist upon chestnuts or truffles, others use much sage or onnions, while others are satisfied with the

Plain New England Dressing.

To make this melt half a cupful of butter in two-thirds cupful of boiling water, add a cupful of scalding milk. Roll fine enough crackers or stale bread to make two cupfuls, season with salt and pepper and a good sized piece of butter; pour over this the prepared liquid and mix thoroughly, adding one well beaten egg just before the dressing is placed in the turkey.

A more expensive dressing is

An English Dressing.

Chop fat salt pork to make one-fourth of a cupful. Add one onion chopped fine and cook for ten minutes or until the meat is browned. Strain out the onion and bits of meat, add two cupfules hot mashed potato, one and a half cupfuls of soft, stale bread crumbs, one-third cupful of butter, half a cupful chopped celery, half a cupful English walnuts, broken fine and one egg well beaten. Season with salt and pepper.

Rather expensive for those who have not only to buy the turkey, but everything for the stuffing also, but for farmers who have eggs, milk, butter, potatoes, celery and the turkey, it seems good enough to pay for the expense.

Many prefer for Christmas a goose, leaving the turkey for the Thanksgiving dinner. A good goose has many pin feathers, so look for them in selecting the bird. Wash and scrub it with soap and water before drawing it; afterwards wash in clear water. Put plenty of onions and sage in the dressing and lay strips of salt pork over it while it is cooking.

MRS. RUSSELL SAGE AND HER INTERESTS

MRS. RUSSELL SAGE

The world is looking for startling benefactions from Mrs. Sage, in new and untried directions. Three hundred letters a day are telling her how to spend $60,000,000—begging her to raise mortgages, to send girls to singing schools, to aid "causes," to endow libraries—as if the charity problem were to her a fresh field. As a matter of fact, she has been studying it hard and closely for thirty years. What she has done in benefactions she will continue to do, only with the horizon line somewhat pushed back. The future, therefore, is not going to witness a picturesque and spectacular overflow of sentimental good will.

The great interests close to Mrs. Sage's heart have been: The Emma Willard Seminary for Young Women, the Woman's hospital, woman suffrage, the Young Women's Christian association, the Young Men's Christian association and its various branches, particularly its work for soldiers and sailors, the Woman's Exchange, and the New York university. The lesser, but still dear interests: Anti-narcotic and anti-drink legislation to the extent that tobacco and drink affect the status and comfort of women; the Pascal institute for training girls to become dressmakers, and trade schools for girls.

Women and education—there is the key.

This woman, who is perhaps the wealthiest woman in the world, was born in Syracuse, N. Y., in 1828, the daughter of Joseph and Margaret (Jermain) Slocum. The panic of 1837 straitened the circumstances of the Slocum family. After her father's partial financial failure she remained at home, aiding in the housework. Later, she started for Mount Holyoke, but on the way feel ill at Troy, where she was made comfortable in her uncle's home. He insisted that she go to the Troy Female seminary.

On August 4, 1846, she entered Troy Seminary, and graduated the next year. Then she returned to her Syracuse home, and soon decided on teaching. One of her Troy teachers, Miss Harriett Dillaye, shared with Mis Mary L. Bonney the headship of the Chestnut Street seminary of Philadelphia, which has since become known as the Ogontz school. There she taught grammar, mathematics, geography, and French for two years, until her health gave way.

She became the second wife of Russell Sage in 1869. Since then her time has been wholly occupied with her home duties, her executive duties, and her personal benefactions.

Mrs. Sage has gone on record as saying: "Helping the poor does not mean giving them money. In the majority of cases that would be the very worst thing to do. It is an unfortunate thing that the poor people do not believe that anyone is helping them unless gifts of money accompany the deed. That is such a mistake. In order properly to help the poor they must be brought to a frame of mind from which they now seem to be very far, although they are approaching it as the years pass. This frame of mind must be a willingness to help themselves; in a word, it means that the poor must learn the meaning of responsibility."

In accordance with that doctrine Mrs. Sage pays no attention to the begging letters that used to average ten a day and that now average three hundred a day. The immediate gift of money to the individual is, then, a method that Mrs. Sage will not practice, because it seems to her to have no sane motive.

She is a decidedly unsentimental woman. There is nothing of the Lady Bountiful about her. She is emotionally well balanced. She is the last person to approach with a moving story of a widow and five children. But if you can show how these children can be trained later into wage-earners, and the woman made self-supporting, you will find a ready and responsive listener.

Mrs. Sage has not escaped the penalty of great wealth. She is a lonely figure. With all her fine adequacy to the demands of life, and with the loyalty that her true, womanly qualities have called out in serving persons and friends, $60,000,000 makes an isolating force. There is something almost wistful in the way she wishes to put aside all the distinctions that beset her and be human and chatty with the person next to her. There is an eagerness in the talk that shows a pent-up good comradeship, a clutching out after affection.—Arthur Huntington Gleason in The World's Work.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Should there be any more of the domestic service papers to be sent, we shall hope to have them soon, as the space is being held. It is to be hoped that we shall have more, as those already given have shown how differently the subject appeals to different persons. Send in your experience, girls, and let us have them all before we need the space for Christmas work.

Today we present a letter from a new correspondent in which she gives the crucial rule for writing that which is most acceptable to the editor. This will be an answer to many who have written to Miss Prudence as to the qualifications for success in newspaper writing, and to the many others who wish to know—who have aspirations for a literary life—but who fail to be appreciated by the editors to whom they send their papers. We are very glad to welcome this corerspondence and hope she will send us some of her "little stories":

How it happened. For, my dear young friends, it was really an accident. In the first place let me tell you that the first fifteen years of my life were spent in the country; then, when I was nearly sixteen, we moved to a distant city and I found it impossible to return to my childrhood's home for more than ten years.

I had always longed to write, and had dreamed lofty dreams of future greatness; of laurels well deserved and grandly worn. And, truly, I could and did write eloquent, long-worded essays and beautiful love stories, wherein the handsome hero—he was invariably handsome — poured many-syllabled vows into the shell-pink ears of the divinely beautiful guardian of his soul's eternal happiness.

My manuscripts were sent to publishers of the very best magazines, and I wondered why they were invariably returned. Some of the editors apologized for not using them; some requested the "privilege" of filing them until there should be an opening in their columns, and are, probably, still waiting for the opening. Others—gruff, crusty old codgers I termed them, returned them with short, crisp notes saying they had no use for that class of stories," and suggested that no further MSS. should be sent to them.

I was in no ways discouraged; my stories seemed good to me, and I can see now that it was the way they were written that failed to please. Grand and noble thoughts surged in my mind, as in the minds of thousands of others, and remained there, because my poor, faltering pen could find no words little and simple enough to properly express them, and the high-flown phrases and stilted similes I used seemed to the experienced editor as just so much "hot air."

I say, it was a puzzle to me why these effusions of mine were so universally refused, but I was determined to succeed—and I did.

Time came when I was at work on four short articles which the editor of one of the lesser publications had agreed to accept if they were at all possible. (I had come by this time to think I ought to begin lower down and work up in the magazine scale.) For nearly a week I labored faithfully on these articles, but try as I would, I could not make them seem good, even to myself, and then IT happened.

One morning Bob and I drove to a wood several miles from the city, and, finding a most delightful seat on a moss-covered log, we were soon absorbed—Bob in some etchings he was making, and I in writing to a little invalid friend in the city.

There was nothing pedantic or stilted in my letter to this little invalid. I described to her in words that a child could understand the beauties of this glorious Hoosier woodland. How it had rained last night and the tree near which we sat insisted on sprinkling me every few minutes with sparkling raindrops; how the leaves in tiny showers of red, and brown, and gold, half buried my work, or made the writing unsteady. A tiny red squirrel, high above our heads, peeped at us saucily with pert little chatterings and nods. I told her of finding a cluster of purple, star-shaped flowers hiding their beautiful faces and exquisite fragrance among the weeds in a fence corner, and I pressed some of the dainty blossoms among the pages of my letter.

Not far from where we sat was an old stump covered with a mass of green vines. A brilliant bird alighted on this to eat the red berries and remained long enough for me to describe its gaudy plumage and the contrast it made against the dull green of the tangled vine. Half a dozen of the sun-etched leaves fluttered down and frightened the bird away and lo! one touch from the hand of the master painter and my picture must be described again.

A small fox moved cautiously over the sodden earth toward a wild grapevine that flaunted its burden of purple fruit from the branches of a giant elm; then, suddenly frightened by a scurry of flaming leaves, disappeared into an undergrowth of wild blackberry bushes. I told her this, and on four pages.

The letter finished, I read it aloud to Brother Bob, who listened with approving nods.

"It just smells of the earth," he commented when I had finished.

After staring at me thoughtfully for a time, he said, "Well, why don't you send that to old Quills?" (Bob had a mighty scorn for editors) "It would do for a kid story, anyway, and it is better than the "storiette"—with a disparaging mouth-twist for those able productions.

At first I was indignant that he should think this carelessly written letter better than the articles for which I had given such pains-taking effort, but I finally decided to do it, and without waiting for the impulse to cool, wrote several short sketches, like the letter, and sent them, consoling myself with the idea suggested by Brother Bob, that they might do for "kid stories."

In a few days I received—not a bundle of rejected manuscript, but—wonders of wonders—a request for more, and the request backed by a fat check.

Following this came a deluge of requests for articles from my suddenly-grown-famous pen. The very editors whom I had kept busy for ten years refusing my offerings were now the most persistent in their demands. One thought burned in my mind night and day—I had succeeded! Everywhere men were praising those quaint little "earth-smelling" sketches, as Brother Bob had called them, and then I began to understand.

I had tried to reach the mind, to appeal to the highest intellect, and, behold! by the merest chance I had touched the heart-chord of the nation and I stood appalled that such power had been given to me.

All this was years ago; I still write stories, sketches, even books, but my themes are never founded on questions of science or theology; nor from eloquent orators do I gain the choicest words or ideas, but from the lips of childhood. Not from bard or king or hero do I point my moral, but from the time-worn pages of a black bound volume nearly twenty centuries old.

I build my deepest, most subtle plot, down close to earth; down to the ground where I can catch the scent of the violet and the valley lily, where I can feel the throbbing of that all-compelling, all binding impulse that makes the whole world kin. That inimitable something that God is—that is God.—Elizabeth Moren Celli.

Hints for Christmas Gifts

Those who have neglected, or been unable to give the time to begin their gift-making until now, will be glad of some suggestions for articles that are pretty and easily made, and one of these is a holder for

COMB, CURLING-IRON AND COMB-INGS.

Cut a piece of cardboard a little wider than the length of the comb and one-third longer than it is wide. From a piece of linen cut a piece an inch larger than this cardboard and sew a pocket deep enough to hold the comb, across the bottom an inch and a third from the bottom; place two other pockets above this, slantingwise. The pocket for the curling iron should be three-cornered and deep enough to hold the iron; that for the combings should be made like a little bag, either heart-shaped or plain. These pockets are made of the linen and each marked with the name of the article they are intended to hold, and sewed to the large piece of linen which is then basted firmly and smoothly over the cardboard. A lining of the same cloth is placed across the back of the cardboard and fastened with small, over and over stitches; a ribbon, or cord, by which to hang it up, finishes this very useful gift. If made of white linen and embroidered with white or colored silk it makes a beautiful gift for a bride.

Another useful gift is a

LETTER POCKET.

To make this, use a cardboard foundation wide enough to allow of a pocket to hold an envelope and deep enough for three of the pockets which are sewed on diagonally to a piece of linen. The fronts of these pockets are embroidered in any small design, like a vine, or the initials of the recipient and the date of giving.

When these are sewn to the piece of linen, it is pressed on the wrong side and fastened firmly and smoothly over a cardboard foundation and lined with the same cloth used for the pockets. These letter holders can be made in a variety of materials and when finished with ribbon hangers tied in a large bow at the top, they make a very pretty addition to the furnishings of my lady's writing desk.

A smaller pocket for stamps may be added in the lower corner, under the bottom pocket if desired; then one has envelopes, postcards, stamps and unanswered letters all together.

OTHER THINGS.

Match scratchers, calendars, laundry lists, etc., can be made in a similar manner and for those who cannot do embroidery, small pictures can be transferred to the article and then these gone over with an indelible pencil, thus making a permanent decoration with very little trouble or time.

SLEEVE PROTECTORS.

For a gift to the woman who works in an office, there is nothing more acceptable than sleeve protectors.

For a pair of these, take an ordinary handkerchief and fold it in two, diagonally cut through the center, and measure each piece from the center large enough to slit the hand through and cut off the ends. Sew these two triangular pieces together at the cut edges, and with them, face the large piece across the bottom; turn and sew up the edges of the large piece from which these have been cut, turn back the facing to the right side and you will have a most convenient protector for your sleeves; one that is quickly and easily made and which can be laundered every day if necessary. Before sewing the little cuff piece on, if the edges of both are cut a little curving to fit the wrist, the protector will feel more comfortable.

USEFUL GIFTS.

A useful gift to a man who has to do his own mending, is made of a piece of ribbon lined with three or four leaves of flannel on which are placed threaded needles of different sizes and one of these leaves is made a little bag for holding shirt buttons. These leaves are fastened together at the top. A spool of thread is also fastened to the top by a ribbon run through the spool and is continued to make a hanger for the whole.

Coat and dress hangers can be purchased for five or ten cents and these covered with a layer of perfumed wadding and this covered with silk will not only impart a delicate fragrance to the garment hung on them, but they will not be so apt to wear out the lining.

For mothers who have to furnish hair ribbons for the daughter in school it will be good news to hear that "ribbons" made of white or colored lawn, cut the desired width and length, and hemmed all around with a very narrow hem, are substituted for the silk and wash ribbons that have been worn. These will launder nicely and a supply of fresh ribbons can be had at very little cost. The lawn for these ties may be plain or figured, some of the latter being almost an exact reproduction of the Dresden ribbons, and in colors, every shade can be found. The plain white are, of course, suitable for wear with any colored gown. The wash ribbons never look fresh after they have been washed, and to have new ones as often as they are soiled makes quite an item in the expenses of the school girl.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR SEPT.

1.—WHO WAS SHE?

She was born in Boston, Lincolnshire, England, in 1830. Her father was a banker and her mother a bright-natured Scot. She passed a quiet, happy childhood, laying the foundation for her later literary achievements. Her first book was published in 1850. Her poems were widely read both in England and in America. Her prose, while not so well known as her poetry, is very delightful to those who like long stories, and it is thought that she portrays her own childhood in one of them. She was of a retiring disposition and sought a quiet life, but the public would not allow this, so, in self-defense, she was obliged to submit in a measure to its demands. She died in 1893. GAY.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

There is a square pyramid whose top is broken off 20 ft., slant height, from the base. The length of each side at the base is 8 ft. and at the top 4 ft. What is its whole surface?

J. H. RILEY.

3.—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X

1.—To raise; to throw.
2.—A town in Palestine.
3.—To grant.
4.—Sound emitted by the mouth.
5.—To go inside.

ALICE BANGS.

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 26 letters. My 26-2-9-15-12 is pickled pork; my 22-4-24-8-20 is a game; my 25-16-5-10-18 is very smooth; my 18-19-14-21-11-18 is to lead astray; my 9-17-7-4-3 the time for sleep; my 23-4-17-1 is a part of the face. My whole is a trite saying.

JOHN HENRY.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us where and how sailor's "grog" obtained its name?

BELLE BURNS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"To catch Dame Fortune's golden smile,
Assiduous wait upon her;
And gather gear by every wile,
That's justified by honor.
Not for to hide it in a hedge,
Nor for a train attendant;
But for the glorious privilege
Of being independent."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of Nov. 8.

1.—Samuel Hahnemann.
2.—Number purchased 178; gain apiece on all sold, $17.
3.—Words forming diagonal: Trial, rye, U (you), rot, crash. Diagonals: Truth, cruel.
4.—November.
5.—The Great Geyser of Iceland is situated on the summit of a mound which rises about 15 feet above the surrounding ground, and is a circular pool or cup of hot water, 72 feet across at its greatest diameter, and about 4 feet deep, being entirely formed of a silicious crust of a dull gray color. At the edge this water has been found to be 188 degrees F.; in the center it is considerably hotter. From the center descends a pit 8 feet wide and 83 feet deep, up which a stream of highly heated water is continually but slowly ascending, the surplus finding its way out by a small channel in the edge of the cup and trickling down the exterior of the crusty eminence. Every few hours the water, with a rumbling noise, rises tumultuously through the pit and jets for a few feet above the surface of the pool; by and by it subsides, and all is quiet again. Once a day, however, or thereabouts, this tumult ends in a terrific paroxysm which lasts perhaps a quarter of an hour, during which the water is thrown in repeated jets from 60 to 80 feet high, mingled with such volumes of steam as to obscure the country for half a mile around. When quiet is restored, the chalice, and perhaps 20 feet of the pit, are found empty; in a little time the water returns to its natural level, and there remains with those minor disturbances before described.
6.—Eliza Cook wrote:
"There are some spirits nobly just, unwarped by pelf or pride,
Great in the calm, but greater still when dashed by adverse tide;
They hold the rank no king can give, no nation can disgrace;
Nature puts forth her gentleman, and monarchs must give place."

Chat.

There was a nice little class in the Cademy this morning—Gay, a new girl; Pauline and Lilian Anderson, who have been here before;" Milton, and W. P. E.

Gay, you started out remarkably well, and the Schoolmistress will hope to see you regularly.

W. P. E., "our Chinese correspondent" was a little vague, I concede, but she never dreamed but that you would know what she "inferred."

A GROTESQUE GARDEN

In my garden fair is much that's rare;
Will you come with me and wander there?
We may hear the larks purr when the breezes stir,
And stranger things may occur,
We'll see the cat nip and the big cow slip,
And the candy tuft and good pa'snip,
And the old duck weed; oh, yes, indeed,
And the small chick, too, if we take heed.

We'll see the wall flower, in a happy hour,
And the sun do the same in golden shower,
And the little cur rant and the pitcher plant,
And the egg, likewise, though it's queer, I grant;
We'll see the beet root and the cucumber shoot,
And the tall bean pole, perhaps, to boot,
And the long box row ond the trumpet-vine blow,
And the turnip crop and money grow.

We'll see the green rush by the brook-let's gush,
And the red cock's comb and sweet-pea, brush,
And the onion patch and the corn to match,
And a hen and chickens that neves scratch;
Yes, and gloves of the fox and some old dry docks,
And buttons slippers and stiff white stocks,
And bells without chime,—but we've run over thyme;—
Four o'clock is at hand, so we'll finish our rhyme.

—Martha Burr Banks in Youth

A DESPERATE DEED

"Mudcombe Junction! All Change!"

The four words, simple enough in themselves and familiar enough to travelers upon the G. W. R., brought color to the cheeks and palpitation to the heart of one young and inexperienced traveler.

Janet Somers had lived all her five in a little country town which she had seldom left, and never alone. She belonged to home-loving folks who rarely traveled beyond their own borders, and whose ideas of the difficulties and dangers of traveling were terribly exaggerated. She was leaving home now to take up the duties of governess in the distant city of Bathminster, and by the time she had reached Mudcombe Junction had begun to feel dreadfully lonely. But she had started on her career of self-dependence, and so, summoning all her powers of resolution and self-control, she left the train and threaded her way through the crowd of jostling travelers to find her luggage and secure her seat in the Bathminster train.

Many a modern miss would doubtless look down upon my simple, nervous little heroine with something like pity and contempt, and yet not a few would be glad enough to barter a great deal of their comfortable self-confidence for a little of her freshness and beauty. No worldly wisdom had sobered that sweet expression, and no school of deportment had shaped that form or trained its movements, and yet one might search long before he found a more gracious and graceful girl than Janet Somers.

Some such thoughts as these passed through the mind of Philip Markham, a fellow-passenger, as he watched her parting with her mother some miles farther down the line, and when the train emptied at Mudcombe Junction his interest had not abated.

Watching her from a little distance he saw her as she appealed to the burley porter to help her with her luggage, and almost wished that custom would have allowed him to offer her his services.

"I have a trunk labeled 'Somers,'—that large one to your left—and a portmanteau, this one; will you please let me have this in the carriage with me? I want to catch the Bathminster train and I am afraid it is just going to start."

"All right, lady, plenty of time. This is the train here on the left," said the man, and, pushing the trunk into the van and shouldering the portmanteau, he conducted Janet to a comfortable compartment.

After the train had started she was still feeling very nervous, although at her request the porter had locked the door. Unpleasant thoughts and forebodings would crowd into her mind, and the remembrance of the fixed gaze of the strange gentleman on the platform at Mudcombe caused her some uneasiness. It was now quite dark. She almost wished she had gone into a compartment with other passengers. Perhaps she might change at the next station, but that was some distance off.

But horror! What was that? A movement outside! What was it? An apparition? Could it be? Yes, it was! —A face—a wild, mad-looking face—and it was that of the stranger she had noticed at Mudcombe Junction! He was hatless, and his hair was blowing wildly in the wind. Janet started, and stared in horror. She knew he was speaking, but for the noise of the train she could hear no words. Motioning with his hand he appealed to her to let down the window, and she, terrified as she was, betwixt fear and pity, obeyed.

"The portmanteau!" he gasped "Give me that portmanteau!" he shouted. "I must come in! I cannot hold on much longer! We are nearing the tunnel, and I shall be killed! Help me to get in! Help me!"

Janet, almost dead with fright, feeling that if the dreadful man wanted to steal her portmanteau it would be better to humor him and let him have it, and, acting as in a dream, clutched hold of him, and with a strength which had never seemed hers before assisted him to climb into the compartment. My readers, you know exactly what followed next. Yes, of course she did, she fainted, and equally, of course, Philip Markham did all he could to restore her to consciousness. But what could account for his strange behavior?

As he stood on the platform at Mudcombe Junction, watching Janet, a loud "Is that your luggage, sir?" brought him to himself, just as the train was on the move, and catching up the portmanteau, at the risk of breaking his neck, he dashed into the nearest compartment as the train started.

"A close shave that! Glad I've got that bag with me though! I might have lost it whilst looking after that child. A pretty go that would have been! I shall just have time to arrange those papers between here and Dentford; then I shall not have to bother about them when I get home. Hullo! what's the matter with this thing? I've got the right key!" Repeated coaxings of the lock, and blowings into the key brought the two to no better terms, and at last Philip decided that some one had been tampering with the lock, and began a thorough examination of the portmanteau. Turning it on its side, his eye caught sight of a label, on which was written the name, "Janet Somers," below which was the company's label, "Bathminster." Somebody had gone off with his portmanteau, and left another in its place. What was he to do? It was of the utmost importance that he should regain his portmanteau at once. It contained deeds and papers which were to be produced in court the following day. If he waited until he got to the next station he might miss it in the crowd. An estate and a fortune hung upon the chance. Yes, he knew what he would do; it was a dangerous experiment, but it was desperate business, and he would dare it rather than risk the loss of his property. There were only a few carriages in the train. He would walk along the footboard to the guard's van and seek his assistance. A moment more and he was climbing along the side of the train. He passed two empty compartments, and then came to the one occupied by Janet, and there on the seat in front of her he saw the object of his search.

Janet had just recovered consciousness when the train pulled up at Dentford, where Philip's sister, Mrs. Marsh, was awaiting the arrival of her brother.

On catching sight of him she was puzzled at seeing that he had a young lady very much under his protection, but he excitedly explained how he had found Janet making off with his property, and that when caught with the booty she had fainted away. Janet told them she had to go on to Bathminster, but that, as she had been so much upset, and there would be another train a little later on, she would wait in the station to recover herself. Mrs. Marsh, however, who had taken quite a fancy to her, ruled that she should stay with her until the next day, and away went Philip to dispatch a telegram to explain her detention.

The rest of the evening passed all too quickly. Philip found in Janet a most charming talker, entirely natural, and free from affectation, and Janet found Philip anything but the terrible monster she had once thought him.

The following morning Janet went on to her appointment, but it was not for long. Philip produced his papers in court and obtained a settlement of his affairs. Then Mrs. Marsh wrote to Janet asking her to come and stay with her for her first holidays, and Janet went. Since the adventure, Janet was more than ever terrified at the thought of traveling alone, and Philip was convinced that he was quite incapable of taking care of his property, and so, finally, they agreed to travel together for the rest of the journey of life, and the arrangement was that Philip was to take care of Janet, and Janet was to take care of the luggage.—By E. D. Francis, in Fifty-two More Stories for Girls. Published by D. Appleton & Co.

BRILLIANTS.

Look not mournfully into the past; it comes not back again. Wisely improve the present; it is thine.—Longfellow.

Not all who see to fail, have failed indeed;
What though the seed be cast by the wayside,
And the birds take it—yet the birds are fed.

—Charles Kingsley.

Language was given us that we might say pleasant things to each other.—Bovee.

WILD WITH ITCHING HUMOR.

Eruption Broke Out in Spots All Over Body—Cured at Expense of Only $1.25—Thanks Cuticura.

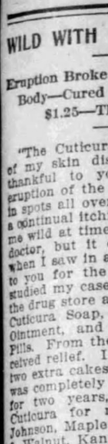
"The Cuticura Remedies cured me of my skin disease, and I am very thankful to you. My trouble was eruption of the skin, which broke out in spots all over my body, and caused a continual itching which nearly drove me wild at times. I got medicine of a doctor, but it did not cure me, and when I saw in a paper your ad., I sent to you for the Cuticura book and I studied my case in it. I then went to the drug store and bought one cake of Cuticura Soap, one box of Cuticura Ointment, and one vial of Cuticura Pills. From the first application I received relief. I used the firsst set and two extra cakes of Cuticura Soap, and was completely cured. I had suffered for two years, and I again thank Cuticura for my cure. Claude N. Johnson, Maple Grove Farm, R. F. D. 2, Walnut, Kan., June 15, 1905."

MYSTERY AND ROMANCE

Famous Opera Singer May Leave Stage Forever.

Paris, Nov. 19.—The vague rumors which have been circulating here for several days to the effect that Mme. Calve was bethrothed to a rich American and would never appear on the operatic stage, are apparently confirmed. Last night, having quietly left her apartment, the singer left Paris for a long period, after confiding the news to a few intimate friends, but demanding a pledge of secrecy regarding the name of her future husband. Mme. Calve's servants said she went away with her affianced, but they were unable to give either their destination or his name. It is believed that the couple are now on board a yacht on the Mediterranean.

The whole affair is shrouded in mystery and romance. The future husband of Mme. Calve is described as a rich American artist, passionately fond of music, who, for a long time has never passed a performance of Mme. Calve, but



MME. CALVE

who until recently had not sought an introduction. Just at the time when the American decided to ask for Mme. Calve's hand in marriage an accident to an electric apparatus rendered him blind, the last vision before he lost his sight being the face of the singer. On the return of the couple to France next spring, it is said Mme. Calve and her husband will install themselves in a chateau, where a theatre similar to Adelina Patti's tneatre at Craig-y-Nos, Wales, will be built for Mme. Calve and her friends. The news of Mme. Calve's marriage has created a sensation in musical circles, although there is still considerable skepticism on the question whether she has decided to end her operatic career. The Gil Blas calls attention to the fact that she has signed a contract to create the leading role in Mary Magdalena at the Opera Comique in March.

YOUNGEST MAN IN HOUSE

Remarkable Political Feat of Baltimore "Newsie."

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 15.—From a newsboy to a successful lawyer and a seat in congress before he is 27 years old, the youngest man that ever sat in the house, is the record of Harry B. Wolf, who was elected to go to Washington as representative of the Third district of Baltimore.

Mr. Wolf not only defeated an old campaigner, but he carried a district that has not gone Democratic in ten years. His opponent, W. W. Johnson, is a leader in the councils of the Republican party in Baltimore, and was postmaster of the city when Wolf was an urchin yelling, "Extra, mister?"

Nobody can tell Johnson how to run a campaign. He has been in scores of them. He was president of the United Republican clubs of the city, and he ranked so high in his party that any gathering of the clans without Johnson was Hamlet with the melancholy prince left out. Yet the "newsboy" candidate beat him by 885 votes in a total of 31,557 cast, and today the young lawyer is the representative in congress of half the city of Baltimore.

Day and night Wolf worked. He visited almost every home in the district, and on the last day of the campaign he sent out something like 6,000 letters to doubtful voters. He was ever ready with the glad smile and he has a handshake that is winning. He made about six speeches every night. He knows how to handle men and has a magnetic personality.

The foreign element in his district flocked to him to a man, because he lives among them and attends to all their affairs that get into the courts. He is at their weddings, their funerals, their christenings and their beds of illness, not because he is a politician, but because he has grown up among them and is on familiar terms with every man of them. Wherever two or three men were gathered all knew Harry Wolf. It would take him about an hour to walk around a block.

The constitution of the United States says that no man shall enter congress as a member unless he is 25 years of age. Wolf is but 26 years and six months old. His brief career impresses the lessons that every American boy has a chance at the presidency. Wolf has not only captured unusual political honors, but he is known all over the city as one of its foremost lawyers, one who has baffled the nestor of the Maryland bar, former Governor William Pinkey Whyte, now United States senator and a lawyer who has acquitted 60 men accused of murder, but has prosecuted none for fear he would hang them.

RED CROSS REPORT IS IN

Trisco Funds of Society Did Not Suffer From Fraud.

Washington, Nov. 16.—The executive committee of the American National Red Cross held an informal meeting yesterday at the war department when a report was made by F. W. Doherman, who has been in charge of the relief work in San Francisco, concerning conditions in the earthquake district. The committee did not discuss the report of frauds in the San Francisco relief work as the Red Cross fund has not suffered so far as is known by the general office in this city.

COUNTESS WINS CASE

Children Cannot Be Taken From France.

Paris, Nov. 14.—The tribunal of first instance of the Seine, Judge Ditte presiding, at noon today granted a divorce to the Countess De Castellane, and gave her the custody of her children, who, however, will not be allowed to be taken from France without the consent of their father, Count Boni De Castellane. The end of the famous case came suddenly. The court brushed aside the demand of the count's lawyers for an examination of witnesses and, as anticipated, the public prosecutor did not even ask to be heard. As soon as the court assembled Judge Ditte handed down the judgment, which is a sweeping victory for the countess. In granting her petition for divorce the court gave the countess the custody of her children, the count being allowed only the usual right to see them and share in the control of their education, which was not contested. The count is given the right to see the children at stated periods at the home of their grandmother and keep them a month annually during the holidays. The count's demand for an "alimentary allowance" of $50,000 annually was pronounced by the court to be without foundation in law and was rejected.

The only point decided in the count's favor was the imposition of the inhibition on the countess to take the children out of France without their father's consent.

The court appointed the president of the chamber of notaries to liquidate the affairs of the husband and wife.

The judgment was given with costs against the count. The decree, the reading of which hardly consumed five minutes, was delivered by the judge in a voice so low as to be practically inaudible to the eager crowd filling the court room. Many women climbed the chairs in vain efforts to hear the decision, and when they were aware that a divorce was granted they seemed actually to resent the loss of a public trial at which people in high society would be compelled to testify.

Stripped of textual verbiage, the formal counts upon which the attorneys of the Countess De Castellane asked for a divorce were as follows:

1.—Soon after his marriage Count De Castellane began the purchase of furniture at ridiculously exorbitant prices and immediately resold it. When the plaintiff protested the count abused her in the presence of servants.

2.—Upon the slighest pretexts Count De Castellane created scenes, going to the extent of striking the plaintiff. In the course of one of these scenes at Rochecotte, during the autumn of 1905, the countess was brutally pinched by her husband, and the next day, while she was still suffering from his violence, she revealed the fact to an American friend who was a guest at the chateau.

3-12.—These counts cover charges of infidelity against De Castellane, naming the co-respondents as Madame A. B. C, and so on. Names of prominent Parisian society women are said to be concealed by this subterfuge. A long series of achrges, of dates from 1901 to 1906, follows.

The text of the decree does not go into details, saying merely that the charges of infidelitv are sufficiently established.

The count's demand for an "alimentary allowance of $50,000 annually" was denied on the ground that the guilty party in a divorce loses all the advantages accorded either by a marriage contract or the course of married life, and consequently the court refused to allow not only the count's original claim for $50,000 per annum, but the $30,000 which the countess offered, and which it now seems the count claimed to have accepted October 25. The court also took a precaution against any unreasonable attitude on the part of the count toward allowing his wife to take her children out of France by providing that in case of his refusal judicial authorization could be granted. The decree orders the countess to send the children on Thursdays and Sundays to their grandmother, the Marquise De Castellane, and their surrender to their father for a week at New Year's and Easter and for a month in the summer.

Anna Gould, the youngest daughter of the late Jay Gould, was married to Count Ernest Boniface De Castellane, the eldest son of the Marquis De Castellane, at the New York home of her brother, George J. Gould, March 4, 1895, the late Archbishop Corrigan officiating. Miss Gould's dowry was understood to have been $18,000,000, and it was further stated that her income was $600,000 a year. Immediately after the marriage the couple left the United States for France, where the extravagant manner in which they lived attracted considerable attention. About five years after the marriage the Count and Countess De Castellane were reported to be financially embarrassed, it being alleged that the count had already spent about $7,000,000 of his wife's money. An adjustment of the affairs of the count and countess became necessary and considerable litigation followed, with the result that the Gould family intervened and the income of the countess was cut down to $200,000.

On February 5 of the present year the Countess De Castellane entered a plea for divorce, the hearing of which began before Judge Ditte, Maitre Cruppi appearing for the countess, and Maitre Bonnet for the count. Evidence in the shape of correspondence between the count and woman was presented and the case was adjourned to November 7, when the final pleas were made and the suit adjourned until November 14. On the folowing day, November 8, the case of the count's creditors was presented to the court and adjourned for two weeks.

The three children of the Castellanes are George, Boni and Jay, the youngest being the namesake of his mother's father, the late Jay Gould.

HAYASHI IS REASSURING

Tells Japanese the American Trouble Will Be Settled.

Tokio, Nov. 17.—Viscount Hayashi, the foreign minister, today received a delegation from the constitutional and progressive parties who called upon him with reference to the action of the authorities of San Francisco in excluding Japanese from the public schools of the city. The minister assured the delegates that the views of the American and Japanese governments were in perfect accord on the subject and said he hoped for a satisfactory settlement of the matter by evoking Article VI of the constitution of the United States making all treaties the supreme law of the land, anything in the constitution or laws of any state notwithstanding. Minister Hayashi concluded with assuring his callers that there was no danger of injury to the traditional friendship between Japan and the United States.

SUING FOR LOST FLESH.

Woman Says Postal Card Robbed Her of Thirty Pounds.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 16. — Mrs. Elizabeth K. Davis is suing to collect $5,000 from Miss Nellie Owens for thirty pounds of flesh lost, as alleged by Mrs. Davis, when Miss Owens sent to the board of children's guardians a postal card stating that the plaintiff was guilty of illtreating her children. Mrs. Davis says in her complaint that the communication caused defamation of character, great mental pain and anxiety and caused her to expend large sums in efforts to regain her health, all of which was in addition to an actual loss in weight of thirty pounds.

Men Aiding in Federal Suits Against the Standard Oil

CHARLES B. MORRISON. FRANK B. KELLOGG

SPECIAL COUNSEL IN GOVERNMENT CASES AGAINST THE STANDARD OIL CO

CONSPIRACY IS CHARGED

Federal Suit to Dissolve the Standard Oil Trust.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 15. — Suit has been begun by the attorney general of the United States in the name of the federal government to dissolve the Standard Oil trust, just as James J. Hill's Northern Securities company was dissolved. By direction of Attorney General Moody the suit was filed here today in the circuit court of the United States for the eastern division of the eastern judicial district of Missouri. The defendants named are: John D. Rockefeller, William Rockefeller, Henry H. Rogers, Henry M. Flagler, John D. Archbold, Oliver H. Payne, Charles M. Pratt and seventy-one corporations and partnerships. They are charged with having violated sections 1 and 2 of the Sherman anti-trust act.

The government asks for an injunction against these defendants, which, if granted, will result in the dissolution of the alleged combination.

It is alleged in the petition that John D. Rockefeller and his associates, the other individual defendants, formed a conspiracy to monopolize the commerce in petroleum and its products at a very early date—about the year 1870—and that the same indlviduals have controlled the combination during all these years, in all its forms, and now control it. It was therefore deemed wise to state in the petition the complete history and growth of this conspiracy.

Form of the Conspiracy.

The form which such combination and conspiracy has assumed, and the devices and practices employed to obtain control of the business, have, however, from time to time been subject to change as the individual defendants considered it most effective for carrying out their purposes. The petition, therefore, is logically divided into three periods. During the first one of these periods, from 1870 to 1882, the combination assumed the form of a simple conspiracy—that is to say, the defendants, with the Standard Oil company of Ohio, which they organized, purchased and obtained interests in by stock ownership and otherwise, and entered into agreements with various persons, firms, corporations, and limited partnerships engaged in the same business, whereby they acted together to suppress competition and control the oil business. During the second period, from 1882 to 1899, the combination and conspiracy assumed the form of a trust agreement, whereby about forty separate corporations and limited partnerships, engaged in the same business, turned over the management of their business to nine trustees, of which these individual defendants were the majority, so that these defendants controlled all of these corporations and limited partnerships, and thereby eliminated the competition between them.

It Was Only a Bluff.

Such trust agreement having been declared illegal by the supreme court of Ohio in 1892, the trustees passed a resolution dissolving the trust, but nevertheless continued to manage all of the corporations and limited partnerships in the same manner until 1899, at which time, being compelled to abandon the trust agreement, they placed all of the stocks of these corporations and limited partnerships, which had been previously controlled by the trustees, into the Standard Oil company of New Jersey as a holding corporation. And since 1899 the Standard Oil company of New Jersey has controlled all the various corporations, purchased the stocks of other corporations, and organized new corporations, until it now has in the combination about seventy corporations.

Having stated the general scheme carried out by these defendants, the petition states the leading facts of these separate periods.

Illegal Railroad Rebates.

The petition says:

"One of the principal means by which said defendants were enabled to monopolize the said commerce was through enormous rebates paid by the railroads to the Standard Oil company and to the corporations affiliated with it in the said conspiracy."

Many of these are detailed and the contracts and agreements under which they were paid attached to the petition. It is sufficient to say that at various times they obtained rebates from the railroads amounting to 51½ cents per barrel on crude oil out of a rate of $1.44 per barrel on refined oil from the Standard's refineries at Cleveland; and that some of the rebates paid were not only upon the oil shipped by the Standard and its associated companies but on the oil of the independents.

The Illegal Combine.

The trust agreement, by which the defendants controlled all of these corporations, having been declared void by the supreme court of Ohio, as in restraint of trade and a monopolization of trade and commerce, it became necessary to adopt some other plan in order to continue the uniform control over all of these corporations. In order to accomplish this, in January, 1899, they increased the stock of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey from $10,000,000 to $110,000,000, and made it the holding corporation and placed the control thru stock ownership of all these corporations previously held by the trustees into the said company, and exchanged its stock for the stock so acquired, share for share, issuing therefor $97,250,000 par value—the exact amount of the trust certificates previously issued by the trustees. By this plan the individual defendants sought to perpetuate, through the holding company, their control of all of these corporations engaged in piping, manufacturing, shipping and selling petroleum and its products thruout the United States, and controlled more than ninety (90) per cent of all the business. The stock of this company was increased by a small amount, and is now $98,338,300.

Tricks of the Trust.

The Standard Oil Company held out various companies as independent companies—for instance, the Manhattan Oil Company, of Ohio, and the Vacuum Oil Company, of New York—while in truth, and in fact, they were pipe lines owned by the Standard Oil company.

The bill also sets up various contracts between the Standard Oil company and independent refiners, by which the Standard markets or purchases all their product, thereby eliminating the competition of the independent refineries.

It is alleged that one of the principal instrumentalities thru which the defendants have been enabled to monopolize the commerce in petroleum and its products thruout the United States has been a system of preferential rates, and rates discriminatory against the competitors of the Standard Oil company, both in open and unpublished tariffs and by and thru secret and unpublished rates, both interstate and intrastate, and by rebates, concessions and preferences granted to the Standard company.

The petition alleges that for about ten years prior to 1905 secret and unpublished rates were made from Whiting, Ind., to East St. Louis of 6, 6¼ and 6½ cents on the various railroads, which oil was destined to St. Louis and to a large territory south and southwest of those points, while the regular rate was 18 cents per hundred pounds. And, in the cases of all the railroads except one, the oil was billed at 18 cents, but settled for at 6, 6¼ or 6½ cents, while the independent shippers from Toledo, Cleveland, Findlay and western Pennsylvania points were obliged to pay the full tariff rates, which were nearly twice as much per ton per mile as the Standard Oil company's secret rates.

It is alleged that by reason of its monopoly the Standard Oil company has made enormous and unreasonable profits on the actual value of its property; that the trustees' valuation of all the property placed in their hands in 1882 was $55,710,698.24, and that the additional property purchased or acquired by the issue of trust certificates was $13,310,100; so that the total value of all property controlled by the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, except such as may have been purchased from earnings, is $69,020,798.24, according to their own valuation. That upon this capital the Standard has from 1882 to 1895, inclusive, paid $512,940,084.50 of dividends, and has created a large surplus—the exact surplus the petitioner is unable to state, because the Standard has not published any statements since 1896, but from 1882 to 1896 its surplus, according to its own statements, was $79,536,025.14; and it is alleged that its property at the present time exceeds the value of $200,000,000. That its annual dividends during the last nine years have run from 33 to 48 per cent per annum, in addition to this large surplus.

JAPANESE FLEET COMING

Squadron of Nippon's Finest to Visit 'Frisco.

San Francisco, Nov. 19.—Collector of the Port Stratton has been notified to prepare for the reception of a Japanese squadron which will come to this port next spring. The visit will assume much international importance and every courtesy is to be offered the officers and squadron. The Tokio government has apropriated 500,000 yen for the expenses of the cruise. Vice Admiral Schichrio Kataoka, commander of the third squadron off Port Arthur, under Admiral Togo, is to be in command. The squadron is to be composed of three vessels, a first-class battleship and two cruisers. It will come direct to San Francisco, arriving in either March or April, after making a brief stop at Honolulu.

SNOWSTORM IN TEXAS

Cattle and Sheep Suffer and Poor People in Distress.

El Paso, Texas, Nov. 19. — Snow has been falling steadily since last night. It is very cold, and as the storm is general in this vicinity, heavy damage to live stock and sheep in west Texas and New Mexico is feared. It is one of the most severe storms ever known in El Paso, and telephone and telegraph service is badly crippled. Street cars are running with difficulty and trains are late. The snow is drifting badly. People suffer severely going even a few blocks in the blizzard, which is almost blinding. There is great suffering among poor Mexican families in the lower part of the city, who were unprepared for cold weather. With the exception of two frosts the weather has been warm in El Paso up to the present time.

INDIAN TERRITORY LARGER

Voting Strength Shows Gain in Population.

Muskogee, I. T., Nov. 16.—The first accurate estimate of the voting strength of the two territories is disclosed by late returns from the recent election in Oklahoma and Indian Territory for delegates to the constitutional convention which is to frame a constitution for the new state of Oklahoma. The estimate places the vote of Indian Territory at 101,000 against 94,690 for Oklahoma. The census of 1900 gave Indian Territory a population of $92,000 and Oklahoma 396,000.

SHONTS GOVERNOR NOW

President Issues an Important Canal Zone Order.

Panama, Nov. 19.—An order signed on the Isthmus of Panama by President Roosevelt, making radical changes in the organization of affairs of government for the canal zone, was made public today. The effect of the order is to place the canal work and the government of the zone under the direction of Chairman Shonts, aided by chiefs of bureaus, who will report directly to the commission, thus eliminating the office of governor.

Under the new order the building of the canal will be under the management of a chairman, chief engineer, general council, chief sanitary officer, purchasing officer, auditor, disbursing officer and manager of labor quarters. The government of the canal zone will be vested in the general council, through the medium of a local administrator.

Such reorganization of the Isthmian canal commission as Mr. Roosevelt may decide is advisable will be deferred until after his return to Washington. The order signed last night affects only the work on the canal.

The President will take up the appointment of a new commission upon his return to Washington. It is believed here that in addition to Mr. Shonts, Messrs. Stevens, Rodgers and Gorgas will be members. At present the acting commissioners are Messrs. Shonts, Stevens, Rear Admiral Endicott, B. M. Harrod and Brigadier General Hains. There are two vacancies. It is said that Endicott, Harrod and Hains are slated to retire. Chief Engineer Stevens will be second in authority and will act in Chairman Shonts' absence. The general council will exercise the authority heretofore invested in the governor of the zone.

Six foreigners, who were suspected of being Anarchists, were locked up while President Roosevelt was on the isthmus, as a measure of precaution. No crank was seen while the President was here.

Mrs. Shonts has issued invitations to all canal officials for a reception and dance next Tuesday evening. This will be the farewell social function of the visit of Chairman Shonts.

President Roosevelt and his party sailed Saturday night at 10 o'clock for Prince, Porto Rico, on board the United States battleship Louisiana.

After riding on horseback through the muddy streets of Panama in the afternoon the President went to the residence of Mr. Biers, general manager of the Panama railroad, for dinner. Those present included Chairman of the Canal Commission Shonts, Chief Engineer Stevens and their wives, and Secretary Latta and Surgeon General Rixey. The secret service men with the presidential party dined at an adjoining house.

At 8:30 o'clock President Roosevelt reached pier No. 11, where there was an enthusiastic gathering of at least 800 persons, principally canal employes at Cristobal and other points along the line. Here the President ascended the band stand and made a thirty-minute speech. In giving his impressions of the work on the canal he said he was pleased with what already had been done and paid his respects to those who had adversely criticised the work.

The President went to the steamer Louisiana at 9 p. m. He was accompanied by Surgeon General Rixey, Secretary Latta, Lieutenant Evans and the secret service men. The Louisiana sailed at 10 p. m. The Washington and the Tennessee were delayed in coaling at Chiriqui and did not get back here in time to sail with the Louisiana. They doubtless will join the warship on the way to Porto Rico.

AFTER FAKE MEDICINES

League Forms to Oust Quacks From Hold on People.

New York, Nov. 16.—The Public Health Defense League, a national society for the protection of health and morals, was formed at a meeting held under the auspices of the New York County Medical society yesterday.

Austin G. Fox presided. He said the time had come for the people to recognize the evils that are confronting society through fake medicines. Effective work against this evil could only be done, he said, through united effort in the form of a national society.

Among the speakers were Charles F. Stuart, Cleveland, O.; Rev. Monsignor Laveile, representing Archbishop Farley; Eugene O'Dunne, Baltimore, and Thomas W. Barlow, Philadelphia.

Resolutions adopted define the objects of the society as follows:

"To disseminate accurate information concerning practices dangerous to public health; to work for the enactment of laws in the interest of public health; to work for the prevention of quackery and criminal practices; to prevent adulteration and substitution of drugs and foods, and to prevent the sending through the mails of matter advocating quack medicines."

VERDICT IS AFFIRMED.

Lower Court Sustained in Crapsey Heresy Case.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 19.—The Rev. Dr. Algernon Crapsey, of St. Andrew's Protestant Episcopal church, Rochester, is condemned to suspension from the church as a result of the decision of the ecclesiastical court of review, which is made public today. The court of review sustains the decision of the lower court, which was that Dr. Crapsey should be suspended for heretical teachings.

The announcement of the decision was made as follows:

"The court of review has affirmed unanimously the decision of the lower court in the case of Rev. Algernon S. Crapsey, D. D."

A BOMB IN ST. PETER'S

Famous Church Scene of Wild Confusion.

Rome, Nov. 19.—A bomb was exploded in St. Peter's yesterday. The edifice was crowded and a scene of great confusion followed. There were no fatalities.

As soon as the echoes of the tremendous roar had ceased a canon sought by reassuring words to quiet the people, but in vain. They fled in all directions and a number of women fainted. Women and children screamed and men tried to protect their families in the crush. The church is so large, however, that there was ample room for the crowd to scatter, and no one was injured. No trace of the perpetrators of the deed has been found.

Since Saint Anacletus erected an oratory in 90 A. D., on the site of the present basilica to mark the spot where the remains of St. Peter are buried, no such dastardly occurrence is noted in the annals of the church.

This bomb explosion makes the third anarchist outrage in Italy in four days, the other two being the murder of Professor Rossi in Naples Saturday and the explosion of a bomb in front of the Cafe Aragno in this city Wednesday.

Yesterday was the anniversary of the dedication of the basilica to St. Peter, and it was decorated for the occasion. Relics were exposed and a large number of worshipers attended the services. Cardinal Rampolla, formerly papel secretary of state, was among those present. He took part in the service in the choir chapel. The last mass had just been concluded when the explosion occurred. Only one canon, who had not quite finished, was at the altar of St. Petronilla. This altar is at the end of the right aisle, and it was near here that the bomb had been placed.

As the canon turned to bless the communicants there was a tremendous roar, which echoed through the lofty arches of the immense dome like a thunder clap. At the same time a dense smoke spread throughout this portion of the basilica and a strong odor of gunpowder filled the air.

Confusion and panic at once seized the people. The canon at the altar tried to stem the tide of fear. He shouted out: "Do not be afraid it is nothing merely the noonday gun." His words, however, had little effect. They were refuted by the smoke and the pungent smell of powder, and the peonle continued their headlong flight. Chairs were overthrown, making the confusion more serious. Men and women fled, stumbling in all directions. Screams of children and cries of anguish were heard on all sides, and for a few minutes it seemed as if nothing could obviate a grave disaster. At the end of a few moments, however, the people were surging toward the doors, excited and nervous, but orderly.

As soon as the smoke cleared away a hasty examination showed that nobody had been hurt in the crush, and furthermore that no one had been wounded by the explosion. Calm was restored gradually and people returned to view the extent of the damage.

It was discovered that the bomb had been placed under a scaffolding which had been erected to facilitate repairs to the roof over the celebrated tomb of Clement XIII, by Canowa, which consists of a figure of the pope and two lions. It is the most remarkable piece of sculpture in the basilica.

When the first gendarmes reached the spot the scaffolding was found to be smoldering, but this fire was extinguished quickly. The tomb was found to be uninjured, and even the pavement shows scarcely any signs of the explosion.

An examination of the remains of the bomb leads to the supposition that, unless it was crudely prepared on purpose to mislead, it was manufactured in the country and brought into Rome. It is believed the bomb had a very long fuse in order to enable the criminal to gain the piazza before the explosion. It has been impossible to trace him, and no one has any recollection of seeing a man who, by his movements, might have aroused suspicion.

The pope was engaged in his regular noon-hour devotions when the bomb went off. He heard a muffled sound which surprised, but did not alarm him. Mgr. Misciatelli, subprefect of the apostolic palaces, and Mgr. Bisleti, major domo of the vatican, at once hurriedly entered the pontiff's chamber. They were so pale that the pope immediately asked what had happened.

The pontiff, on being told, asked anxiously if the church had been injured. Upon being reassured, he fell on his knees, saying he must implore mercy for the misguided perpetrator of the deed.

The theory is held that this attempt was not directed against the papacy, but rather a challenge to society in general by attacking religion, the most sacred institution of the people.

FRICTION IN LIBERALS

Cubans Near a Quarrel Among Themselves.

Havana, Nov. 15.—Indications of dissensions in the ranks of the Liberal party are becoming more acute. This is shown by the enthusiastic reception which has been accorded Pino Guerra in Sancti Spiritus, the home of Jose Miguel Gomez. Up to the present time Guerra's attitude has been uncertain, but he was believed to be supporting Alfredo Zaya's aspirations for the presidency. Much importance is attached to the attitude of Guerra, who was leader of the insurgents in Pinar Del Rio province, and also to that of General Asbert, the former leader in Havana province, who still remains neutral.

The expenditure of $6,000,000 for public works now under course of construction or of urgent necessity has been recommended by Lieutenant-Colonel William M. Black in a report which has been approved by Governor Magoon. This sum is a portion of the $13,000,000 provided for such purposes by the Cuban budget. The remainder of this amount will not be expended before the completion of a further study of conditions upon which a supplementary report is to be made. The projects authorized consist mainly of the extension of important highways, the completion of public buildings and improvements in hospitals.

CHASING CUBAN BANDITS

Rural Guard Rounding Up Gangs of Marauders.

Havana, Nov. 16.—The rural guard, which recently has been reinforced by the sending into the field of all of the available men in Havana and other cities, is now actively engaged in a campaign for the suppression of small bands of marauders in various parts of the island, and excellent results are reported. Major A. W. Catlin, commanding the American marines in Santo Domingo, surprised a party of twenty mingo reports that last night rural bandits near that town and captured two men, several horses and some rifles and ammunition. The remainder of this band is being pursued. Other bands are reported dispersed as a result of active pursuit by the rural guardsmen. The only other place whence disorders are reported is Rancho Veloz. General Rabau, the Liberal leader, left here today for this point to aid in the restoration of order.

Yellow fever continues to spread, although slowly. There is one new case at Manzanillo, and two at Cruces. The situation in Havana is unchanged.

GIVE WEALTH TO POOR

Mexican Millionaire to Distribute $10,000,000.

Galveston, Tex., Nov. 15.—Pedro Alvarado, owner of the Palmillo mine at Parral, Chihuahua, Mexico, whose wealth is estimated at more than $150,000,000, announces that he will distribute $10,000,000 or more to the poor of Mexico within thirty days.

This young man, who six years ago was a poor miner, offered to pay the government debt of Mexico some time ago but the offer was declined. He is going to see President Diaz and renew the offer.

He says he got his vast wealth from the earth which is a part of Mexico, and he proposes that his poor countrymen shall share his good fortune.

His plan is not to give cash, but to provide homes and land for the poor and equip them so they can earn their living at trades or on plantations. He promises to make 10,000 Mexicans independent, to educate as many poor children and to give away a few millions every year. Already for several years he has been a liberal giver to the poor and has built churches and schoolhouses.

"To erect monuments, establish libraries and endow great universities is to but help the rich and their children," he thinks, "but it neither feeds the body, clothes the naked nor saves the souls of the deserving poor. I propose to give away much of my wealth before I die, for none of it I can take with me, and only a fool would hoard wealth while half the world starves."

STILL HOPES FOR BEST

Rivera Fears Result of Cuban Election, However.

Havana, Nov. 19.—Gen. Ruis Rivera, who has decided to discontinue his personal efforts to organize a conservative party, spoke as follows to the Associated Press correspondent last night:

"The organization of a party in opposition to the Liberals has not been abandoned, but merely deferred owing to the uncertainty with regard to the course of the provisional government in the matter of holding Cuban elections. So far as I have been able to ascertain from several conferences with Gov. Magoon, the United States proposes to carry out the pledges made to the Liberals and hold elections next June, provided conditions warrant. This involves the election of only that half of the members of congress whose seats became vacant as a consequence of declaring the last election void. Should this program be carried out it would result in the placing of commercial, industrial and financial interests at the mercy of the radical element. What the conservatives desire is the re-election of the entire congress. Such a referendum would show clearly what kind of a government the Cuban people want, and I believe it would result in a conservative triumph. But if not we will accept the result as the will of the people. At the present time the situation is dark, complicated and perilous, but I have confidence in the good faith of the United States, which I hope will see its way to adopt a course which promises to be a solution of the present serious difficulty."

STATES AFTER STANDARD

Progress of Prosecutions in Missouri and Texas.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 16.—Five witnesses have been examined in secret hearing by Assistant Attorney General J. P. Lightfoot, of Texas, in the taking of depositions relevant to the suit to oust the Waters-Pierce Oil company from Texas and the examination of two more witnesses today completed the present hearing. Mr. Lightfoot will return to Texas tonight. It is learned that the examination has developed from the testimony that a connection between the Standard Oil company and the Waters-Pierce company existed and that in certain sections of Texas, where the Waters-Pierce company was unusually strong, all the competing forces were destroyed by the Standard Oil company.

Witnesses testified that the Corsicana Oil company and the Security Oil company at Beaumont, two refineries owned by the Standard Oil company, did not sell to companies competing with the Waters-Pierce company, and that in return the latter company purchased all the oil sold in the state of Texas from there two refineries. It was also developed that maps showing the division of territory covered by the Waters-Pierce and the Standard companies were prepared at 26 Broadway, New York, and distributed over the territory covered by the two concerns. The witnesses that have been examined were: C. M. Adams, secretary and treasurer of the Waters-Pierce company; C. B. Collins, formerly private secretary to H. Clay Pierce; Charles Hatfield, E. N. Von Harten, city division manager, and C. J. Cohn, formerly a Texas representative of the Waters-Pierce company.

St. Louis, Nov. 16.—When the hearing of the depositions of the defense in the Missouri ouster suit against the Standard, Water-Pierce and Republic Oil companies was resumed this morning, it was anticipated by Attorney General Hadley that the hearing would conclude today. The remaining witnesses to be examined were Edward N. Von Harten, manager of the city division, and H. V. Crandal, assistant manager from the Missouri division of the Waters-Pierce Oil company.

FARMERS ARE AFFILIATED

Makes Working Agreement With Federation of Labor.

Minneapolis, Nov. 16.—The American Society of Equity, a recently formed farmer's union, became affiliated yesterday in a limited degree with the American Federation of Labor, now in convention here.

After a discussion of ways and means, representatives of the toilers of the cities and the tillers of the soil reported to the convention that the only practical action at this time in furthering the interests of either is the co-operation of both, the committee urging a call upon wage workers still outside the folds of the unions to affiliate with them. The committee further recommended that all members of the federation demand products of the farm, garden and orchard that bear the union label of the farmers' organization, since the farmers, through their representatives, have given assurances that they will in return purchase nothing but union made goods.

To the end of carrying into effect a mutual understanding the committee presented a resolution to the effect that local unions and city central bodies appoint committees to co-operate in the effort to promote the demand for union labeled goods and that a fraternal exchange of delegates be continued.

The committee's report was adopted, after considerable discussion, by the convention.

The chief objection made to the proposed affiliation with the American Society of Equity were that heretofore "farmers' organizations" have turned out to be beneficial principally to the "silk stocking" element, and not to the common laborers, and that in numerous cases young farmers have rushed into the cities and acted as strike breakers.

President Lynch, of the International Typographical Union, favored the union in general, but said he knew of a member of the American Society of Equity who operates a nonunion printing office in Cincinnati, and that he would insist that it be made a union shop.

Mrs. Kate O'Sullivan, one of the women delegates, called the attention of the convention to the fact that it was 25 years ago yesterday that the American Federation of Labor was started.

WOMEN KNEEL IN PRAYER

Puget Sound the Scene of Terrible Disaster.

Seattle, Nov. 19.—The steamer Dix, Captain P. Lermon, bound from Seattle to Port Blakely with passengers, sank two miles north of Alki point shortly after 9 o'clock last night, after having collided with the steamship Jeanie, Captain P. H. Mason, of the Alaska Coast company.

Forty-one passengers and members of the crew of the Dix are missing and thirty-nine were saved. The Dix is a total wreck. The Jeanie was not injured in the least and no member of her crew was lost. The master of the Dix was saved. The collision occurred while the sound was almost as smooth as a mill pond and after the boats had been steaming within sight of each other for a quarter of an hour. The Jeanie was backing when she collided with the Dix and the impact was very slight. The Dix was struck abaft of amidships on the starboard side. She listed heavily to port for a brief period, righted herself then sank stern first. There was hardly time to launch life rafts or boats before she was almost entirely submerged. Passengers jumped from the decks into the water, women screamed and officers and men called orders that could hardly be heard above the din. The passengers from the Dix who could swim made their way to the sides of the Jeanie and were dragged aboard. The Jeanie was not moved until after all who had reached her had been hauled aboard. Then she cruised about, picking up several who had managed to stay above water. It was after 10 o'clock before the Jeanie left the scene of the catastrophe and steamed to the Virginia street dock, Seattle, with her 39 survivors. The Jeanie, of the Alaska Coast Co., had finished unloading at the Great Northern docks at Smith's Cove and had started for Tacoma shortly before 7 o'clock, just about the same time the Dix left the Flyer dock for Port Blakely. There were no passengers on the Jeanie. The Dix was making the last trip of the night and was well filled with passengers. When within about two miles north of Alki point the two steamers were within short distance of each other, steaming along converging lines. The captain of the Jeanie says he signaled for the Dix to pass him and his whistle was answered. The Dix was then within speaking distance of the Jeanie and to the port of her. Suddenly, Dennison, who was at the wheel of the Dix put hard over to starboard as if to cross in front of the other vessel. Captain Mason, of the Jeanie, who was on the bridge, saw that an accident was imminent and called out a warning to the man at the wheel of the Dix. Captain Mason gave the signal to reverse his engines and his vessel was slowly backing away when the two came together. There was but a slight crash, the force of the collision from the Dix coming against the side of the larger vessel and not that of the heavier craft against the smaller. For a minute all was still then a panic followed. When the Dix started to sink stern first, passengers and members of the crew leaped into the sound. Some of the passengers huddled together in groups on the deck while others knelt in prayer. The women, who had little chance for their lives, stayed with the sinking steamer and were drowned as in a trap.

Captain Lermon is a well known navigator and has the reputation of being one of the ablest sound pilots leaving Seattle. He is a man of about forty-five years of age and has been at sea since a boy. The Dix sank in 100 fathoms of water. The Jeanie, the government launch scout and several tugs have gone to the scene of the wreck to search for bodies.

PLEADS FOR THE RACE

Full-blood Cherokee Opposes Further Allotment.

Vinita, I. T., Nov. 15.—D. W. C. Duncan, a full-blood Cherokee Indian, a graduate of Dartmouth, made a dramatic plea to the senate Indian affairs committee for removal of restrictions of all kinds from the lands of Cherokee Indians yesterday. He said his full-blood brethren would fight allotment to the death. Mr. Duncan told his own experience. He had devoted most of his life to the improvement of a 300-acre farm near Vinita to be in comfort in his old age. Under the allotment provisions the per capita money value of his head right was $325. This enabled him to take only 60 acres of the kind of land of which his farm was composed. He was not permitted to buy the remaining portion of his farm, and other Cherokee chiefs took it, even the corn that stood ripening in the fields. Since that time the utmost toil and labor had not enabled him to make a living from this land, and penury in his old age awaited him.

"If I, with my intelligence and the good soil of my place, cannot make a living, what is the misery that will come to the ignorant full bloods in the flint hills east of here?" asked Duncan.

Senator Teller told Duncan that years ago he had foreseen what would happen under the Curtis bill, and that he had opposed the allotments of lands in Indian Territory.

"It was my preference," said Senator Teller, "that the Indians should be permitted to work out their own civilization under the conditions of the old treaty. The Indian has been hurt more by his misguided friends than by his avowed enemies. I believe that the Indian Rights association has been of immeasurable injury to the American Indian. Pauperism seems to await all of them."

CHURCHES UNSANIT

SUBTREASURY SHORTAGE

Dyer Charged by Grand Jury With Embezzlement.

St. Louis, Nov. 17.—The federal grand jury returned an indictment against Receiving Teller D. P. Dyer, Jr., son of United States Attorney D. P. Dyer, this morning, in connection with the shortage of $61,200 in the subtreasury here. The charge against Dyer is embezzlement.

The federal grand jury was convened on Wednesday and at once began inquiry into the shortage of $61,500. When the inquiry was adjourned yesterday 33 witnesses had been examined. Soon after the grand jury convened this morning a report of its finding was made to the court.

Dyer was not taken into custody immediately as it was stated that a capias would be issued and he would then be taken into custody by the United States marshal.

D. P. Dyer, Jr., receiving teller of the United States subtreasury, was relieved of duty on October 17. Three expert accountants from the treasury department headquarters were put to work examining his books to discover the explanation of a shortage of $61,500 found to exist in his accounts.

John E. Wilkie, chief of the national secret service, sent here at the request of Subtreasurer Thomas J. Akin, also investigated the case.

G. C. Bantz, deputy United States treasurer, discovered the discrepancy a week before while examining the accounts of Dyer's cage. He was informed that an error in bookkeeping must have been made. Akin, fearing that there was an actual shortage, asked Washington for the experts and Chief Wilkie.

Akin made frequent visits to the secret service office. When seen between two of these calls and asked to explain the absence of Dyer from the office, he said: "A man might be on sick leave, you know."

He avoided saying that this was the reason of Dyer's absence, and so the indictment found today was not unexpected.

"The first information of the discrepancy was not made public by my office," said Mr. Akin, "but by some one at Washington."

Because of the system of checking up in the subtreasury it would be exceedingly difficult for a discrepancy to go long undiscovered. The money in the vaults is checked every Friday. Every two years the subtreasury is inspected by the treasury officials at Washington. This biennial inspection in St. Louis should have been made ten months ago.

The investigation required the counting of more than $20,000,000 in the vaults of the subtreasury.

The position of receiving teller involves unusual responsibility. Deposits received there from the various St. Louis banks aggregate $100,000 to $150,000 a day. The total amount of gold and silver minor coins and currency deposited in the vaults average between $20,000,000 and $25,000,000. The receiving teller is the custodian of this vast sum.

STORM STRIKES SOUTH

Wind and Rain Work Havoc In Dixie Land.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 19.—Telegraphic and telephonic communications received today from points in Mississippi, Arkansas and Tennessee for a distance of several miles report that territory to have suffered Saturday night and early yesterday from one of the most destructive rain and wind storms experienced in years. Five lives are known to have been lost and great damage done to property and crops. Railroad traffic from this point is demoralized by numerous washouts.

The greatest damage occurred in the central and delta regions of Mississippi. At Winona, Miss., the Roman Catholic, Christian and negro Methodist churches and the Hasty brickyard were demolished and numerous buildings unroofed by the wind, which at times reached a tornado-like velocity. Great damage was also reported from Granada.

The windstorm was preceded and followed by heavy rains, causing serious washouts along the route of the Illinois Central railroad and badly damaging crops.

At Mathison, Miss., a woman was killed by a falling building. At Tohula, a falling tree struck a building, causing a fire which burned to death a woman and child.

At Nonconnah Creek, a few miles from this city, last night a railroad trestle fell under the weight of a switch engine, the engine plunging into the swollen stream, carrying with it Engineer C. V. Peterson and Fireman A. R. Ritchie, who were drowned.

West Point, Columbus and Mahin, Miss., are reported to have suffered serious damage. Jackson, Miss., reported a high wind and hail storm during the night. In New Orleans the near by storm made itself felt by the highest temperature for this season on record during the past ten years, the mercury rising above 80 degrees. A high wind accompanied the heat.

DAMAGE WAS ENORMOUS

Southern Storm Havoc Hits Railroads and Crops Hard.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 19.—No other fatalities have been added to the loss of life reported last night as a result of the storm Saturday night and Sunday, which swept the greater portion of West Tennessee, north and central Mississippi, north Alabama and eastern Arkansas. Telegraphic communication is gradually being restored, but railroad traffic is greatly impaired and in many instances demoralized. The rain continues to fall, but the volume is greatly diminished. Reports from the western section of Tennessee show that the railroads have suffered greater damage than ever before. The Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis, the Mobile & Ohio, the Southern, and the Illinois Central are unable to operate trains at all through Jackson, Tenn. Tracks are washed out for long stretches, bridges are down, and in some places the water is standing over the tracks for miles, making it an utter impossibility to operate trains. Farmers have suffered great loss both in crops and livestock. The damage done by the wind and rain will amount well into the hundreds of thousands of dollars.

SCORE PRESIDENT'S ACT

Negroes Condemn Discharge of Colored Soldiers.

Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 16.—At a meeting of the Negro Baptists' association of North Carolina, yesterday, resolutions denouncing President Roosevelt for discharging three companies of the Twenty-fifth infantry were adopted. The body represents a constituency of 160,000 persons. The resolutions unanimously protest against the "unprecedented and arbitrary action of President Roosevelt in punishing the innocent and the guilty alike."

"No one for a moment," the resolutions recite, "believes that these companies would have been dishonorably discharged if they had been composed of white soldiers. If extreme measures had been necessary, this present time of tension between the races and of fear, forebodings, uncertainty, unrest and heartaches on the part of colored people was the most unpropitious that could have been found.

"The chief executive of a great nation has estranged ten millions of his hitherto ardent admirers and supporters and it is the voice of this convention that a committee be appointed to confer with similar committees throughout the United States to take the steps necessary to have the action of the President reviewed by the highest tribunal of the land."

AUTO TRAGEDY IN PARK

Tom Cooper, the Racer, and a Broker Killed.

New York, Nov. 20.—Daniel Barkalow, a cotton broker of Paterson, N. J., who was one of the party of four in the automobile in which Tom Cooper, of Detroit, the bicyclist-automobilist, was killed in Central park last night, died today. Miss Helen Lambert, another member of the party, who was also seriously injured, is in a critical condition and is not expected to live through the day. The fourth member of the party, a young woman who gave her name as Virginia Vernon and said her home was in Jersey City, has a broken leg and is suffering from shock. It is believed that she will recover.

A new story of the accident was told today by Miss Lambert. She said that the collision was due to Cooper suddenly trning out to avoid a collision with a cab in the roadway. He was compelled to swing far to the left, and had safely passed the cab when the headlights of a stalled automobile loomed up scarcely more than 100 feet away. Cooper could not check his speed and an instant later crashed into the stalled car. Miss Lambert said the automobile party was returning from a visit to a Harlem roadhouse. Just before they entered the car for a ride through the park, Cooper said to his friends:

"Now I'll give you the fastest ride of your life."

Five minutes later Cooper was dead, his companions were lying unconscious in the park and the big machine in which they rode was a wreck.

Bicycle Patrolman Kupfrain, who took the occupants of the Thomas car to the police station, said that as he was going south on the drive an auto passed him at a speed of 50 miles an hour. As the car passed the officer called to the occupants of the car to stop it, but they did not. A few seconds later there was a crash and Kupfrain rounded a curve in time to see the flying auto strike a car that had been standing in the road facing north. The first car jumped fifteen feet in the air, turned completely over twice. Cooper was found underneath the overturned machine. His chest had been crushed in, and the steering wheel had smashed his head frightfully. Barkalow and the two women were lying some distance from the machine, which, it was said, was on the wrong side of the road.

READY FOR ROOSEVELT

Porto Rico Making Preparations for His Visit.

San Juan, Porto Rico, Nov. 20.—Governor Beekman Winthrop and several other prominent officials and citizens will eave San Juan today for Ponce, where they will receive President Roosevelt when he lands there Wednesday from Colon. Extraordinary precautions are being taken to assure the safety of the President during his automobile trip across the island to this city, whence he will sail for Hampton Roads Wednesday evening.

The latest word from President Roosevelt before he left Colon on his way to Ponce indicates that he will reach Washington on his return at least 24 and probably 30 hours earlier than the original itinerary of the isthmian trip contemplated. He gained a day at Panama, leaving there Saturday night instead of Sunday night, and is expected to finish his visit to Porto Rico and embark on the Louisiana from San Juan by Wednesday night. If the Louisiana makes as good time in her run from San Juan to Hampton Roads as was made to Colon, the vessel will arrive and transfer the President to the Mayflower in the lower Potomac in time for him to reach Washington late Sunday evening or Monday morning next.

KAISER IS AN OPTIMIST

Describes Himself as Such to German Author.

Munich, Bavaria, Nov. 20.—Emperor William received Dr. Ludwig Ganghofer, the author, November 12 during his majesty's visit to Munich, and talked with extraordinary freedom regarding his way of looking at life. Dr. Ganghofer, writing to the Muenchener Neuste Nachrichten, says that the emperor, referring to the optimistic vein pervading Dr. Ganghofer's book Hoher Schein (high Polish) said:

"I am an out and out optimist, and nothing will prevent me continuing so to the end of my life."

The emperor described himself as a man fully occupied with work. He said he believed in his work and added:

"I am determined to make progress and I would be pleased if others rightly understood what I am aiming at and supported me."

His majesty referred to the difficult position in which a man got who was suspicious and quoted from Dr. Ganghofer's Silence in the Forest, saying:

"He who is suspicious not only does injustice to others, but does injustice to himself. It is our duty to regard others as being good until they prove themselves to be the contrary."

"According to this principal," said the emperor. "I have always treated everybody with whom I have had to deal. Of course one will have some unpleasant experiences, but one must not be discouraged. One must always approach life and humanity with renewed confidence."

WADE HAMPTON STATUE

Monument Is Unveiled to Famous Statesman.

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 20.—The Wade Hampton statue was today unveiled in the presence of a vast throng. Thousands of persons lined the sidewalks along the route of the parade and later moved to the statehouse ground, where the formal exercises were held. These were opened by prayer by Bishop Ellison Capers. Governor Heyward, on behalf of the state, accepted the statue and introduced General M. C. Butler, the orator of the day. The procession was composed of military and civic organizations, Confederate Veterans, sons of veterans, a company of cadets, each from the South Carolina Military academy and Clemson college, representatives from other colleges, school children and others.

CHICKEN A WEALTHY ONE

Wore $400 Diamond for Over a Year—Inside.

Dallas, Texas, Nov. 16. — From the gizzard of a springy Texas chicken John Garcia, a farmer of Sterling, extracted a diamond valued at $400, and which was lost a year ago by Charles P. Kendall, who lives twenty miles south of here. Kendall at the time was on a visit near Sterling, 300 miles west of Dallas, and lost the sparkler within a mile of the Garcia place. Recently he learned of the finding of the gem. A message to Garcia requesting the return of the stone brought this reply: "Plenty of diamonds on the market as well as innumerable chickens. Advise that you buy either if you are in real need of a sparkler." Kendall sent another message offering Garcia the pick of his herd of cows if he would return the diamond. But Garcia merely repeated his advice that Kendall purchase a gem. The latter then filed suit at Sterling and soon returned to Dallas wearing the diamond. Garcia paid the costs of suit, amounting to $150.

CUBA IS MORE RESTLESS

Despite Apparent Tranquility Trouble Is Brewing.

Havana, Nov. 20.—In spite of the fact that Governor Magoon has received reports from the military commanders in twenty-one towns that absolute tranquility reigns throughout the entire island, there is a general spirit of unrest abroad, due to the uncertainty regarding the future course of the United States. The Liberals are becoming more restive day by day under the indefinite continuance of the government of intervention, and the Liberal leaders are clamoring that the moderates be ousted from office and replaced by Liberals, and they are endeavoring to bring pressure to bear to secure the promise that elections will be held at the earliest possible moment. Gen. Loynaz del Castillo, the leader of the anti-American sentiment, addressed a Liberal meeting last night and made use of the phrase, "the Americans weigh on the welfare of the republic like a curse." He predicted that if the government of intervention continued for long the patriots of Cuba would again take up arms in the defense of their independence. There is a junta with headquarters at Cardenas which is said to be working under the direction of Moderate leaders in New York for the purpose of organizing resistance to Liberal influence in the provinces of Havana, Matanzas and Santa Clara. Cardenas is the home city of Senor Mendez Capote, a Moderate, who was vice president under the Palma administration.

Rumors have been current lately of extensive irregularities in the department which controls Cuban army payments. This department is now being investigated by J. D. Terrill, of Michigan, but Mr. Terrill has not been able to discover any corroboration of these reports.

FEARS GERMAN PRESTIGE

British Paper Wants a First Rater for Washington.

London, Nov. 20. — The Westminster Gazette in a leading article today urges the government to select a man of supreme ability for the post of British ambassador at Washington. The paper declares that Great Britain's former influence and prestige at Washington have been usurped by the German embassy, adding that the relations between the President and the German ambassador are of the most intimate character, and that Mr. Roosevelt is in more close and more confidential communication with Emperor William than with any other ruler or statesman in Europe. Continuing, the Westminster Gazette asserts that these relations influenced the Algeciras conference and may bear further fruit in other and distant spheres and says that "clearly it is a time when the British embassy should be in the hands of no ordinary man."

No names are mentioned, but the tendency of the article is toward the selection of Lord Curzon of Kedleston, Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, or some notable figure in public life outside the regular ranks of diplomacy.

WILL PROBE CHILD LABO

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster Is Detailed by the Government.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, by direction of President Roosevelt, has just been detailed from the department of justice to investigate the condition of women and child workers throughout the country. Legislation on this subject is pending before congress.

Mrs. Foster is now at the Martha Washington hotel in New York, whence she daily visits factories where women and children are employed.

President Roosevelt's belief in the family as the social and economic unit of national life finds emphatic expression in this investigation. He aims to

MRS. J. ELLEN FOSTER.

stir up those states which lack proper laws, to protect the defenseless.

Mrs. Foster has had years of philanthropic work that peculiarly fits her for gathering just such statistics. She was among the first women in the country to study and practice law and most of her clients were moneyless and defenseless women and children.

She has been prominent in most of the best reform movements which have engaged women's clubs and societies, and usually had charge of the work of crystallizing the sentiment into political action.

On two occasions she brought special trainloads of factory women from New England to testify before senate committees as to their wages and living conditions.

In 1900 Mrs. Foster was appointed by Secretary of State John Hay to represent the United States in the International Red Cross Conference at St. Petersburg. Last year she accompanied the Taft party to the Philippines and made a special report to President Roosevelt on the condition of women and children there.

Mrs. Foster returned from a trip around the world a few months ago, in the course of which she studied the condition of women and children in China and India.

THREW CHILD OVERBOARD

Governess on a Liner Went Suddenly Insane.

New York, Nov. 20.—On the arrival at New York of the steamship Nieuw Amsterdam of the Holland-American line from Amsterdam and Boulogne yesterday, it was reported to the police that while the vessel was in midocean on Thursday, Rosa Naegle, a Swiss governess, in a fit of temporary insanity, grasped a baby from a crowd of children at play on deck, and threw it overboard. Only the prompt interference of the officers of the vessel prevented other passengers, led by the mother of the child, from inflicting serious injury upon the crazed governess. The steamer was stopped and a search was made for the infant's body, but it was not recovered.

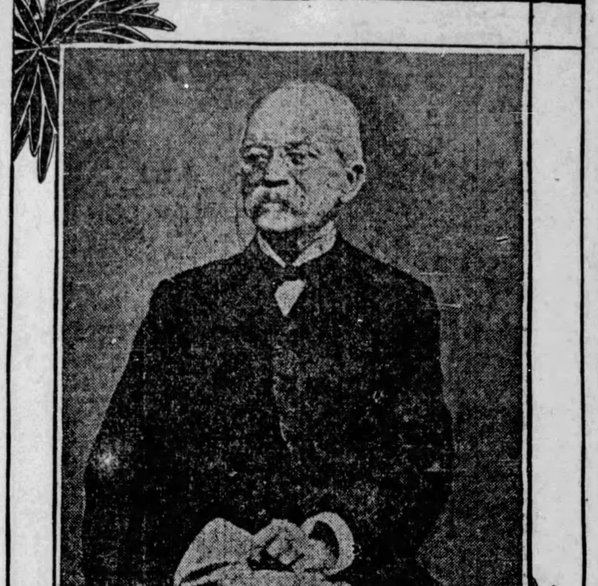
Miss Naegle, after throwing the child into the sea, ran about the vessel uttering inarticulate cries. She was locked up in the ship's hospital. The mother of the child, Mrs. Guvowski, who with her three children was on her way from Russia to join her husband in Fargo, N. D., was prostrated over the loss of her baby.

Miss Naegel is a native of Berne, Switzerland, and has served as governess with several New York families. She boarded the vessel at Amsterdam.

MRS. DAVIS' WILL FILED.

Vicksburg, Miss., Nov. 20.—The will of Mrs. Varina Jefferson Davis, wife of the president of the Confederate states, was filed here yesterday for probate. The will leaves to Mrs. Davis' daughter, Mrs. Margaret Howell Davis Hayes, of Colorado Springs, Col., all of the estate with the exception of $10,000 life insurance. This sum is divided into numerous small bequests.

BRAZIL'S NEW PRESIDENT IN OFFICE



DR. AFFONSO PENNA
NEW PRESIDENT OF BRAZIL

A cable dispatch from Rio Janerio, Brazil, says that the inauguration of Dr. Alfonso Moreira Penna as president of Brazil took place Thursday. The new cabinet is made up as follows: Minister of foreign affairs, Baron Rio Branco; minister of war, Marshal Hermes Fonseca; minister of marine, Admiral Alexandrino Alencar; minister of finance, Senhor David Campista; minister of industry and railways, Senhor Miguel Colmon, and minisetr of justice, Senhor Tavares de Yyra.

President Penna, in his address, makes favorable comment on the visit of Mr. Root to Brazil.

PLATTS HAVE SEPARATED

Senator and His Wife Not Contemplating Divorce.

New York, Nov. 15.—Senator Thomas C. Platt and his wife, formerly Mrs. Lillian T. Janeway, have agreed to separate. The law firm of Marsh, Winslow & Wever, No. 111 Broadway, acting for Mrs. Platt, made the announcement yesterday. The deed was signed by both, but not in the presence of each other, and is as follows:

"Owing to unhappy differences between them, the undersigned have this day executed a deed of separation. While making such announcement, we wish to assert with all possible emphasis the falsity of the scandalous articles which have lately appeared in the public prints. While there have been a series of differences and disputes which seem to make a separation advisable, there has been no conduct upon the part of either which could possibly be the foundation of divorce action. No question of the fidelity of either to the other has been raised. Statements which have charged violent and disgraceful scenes between us are absolutely false.

(Signed) "T. C. PLATT.
"LILLIAN T. PLATT.

"Dated New York, Nov. 12, 1906."

Mrs. Platt is at the Tiago lodge, in Highland Mills, and Senator Platt is staying at his apartments in this city. So feeble is he that he retired early last night and no one was allowed to see him. Besides the formal announcement of the separation, made through Mrs. Platt's counsel, no member of the Platt family could make any comment on the agreement.

Mrs. Platt confirmed the announcement of the separation at her home at Tioga lodge, Highland Mills, last night. She said:

"As stated in the article of separation, there has been no action for divorce started on either side, as a matter of fact such action was never contemplated. I know I never had it in mind, and the senator never intimated such an intention on his part."

ATTACK ON MRS. EDDY

Churchman Calls Christian Science Designed by Satan.

Baltimore, Nov. 16.—At a banquet of the Churchman's club last night, Rev. Dr. Wm. Harman Van Allen, of Boston, Mass., who was one of the speakers, made a bitter attack upon Christian Science and Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy. He said in part:

"Eddyism uses the Christian terminology, professes reverence for Christ and the Bible, pretends to exalt God more highly than other religions do and ingeniously mingles much that is good and true and indisputable with its own fantastic errors. It is, therefore, well calculated to do the work satan designs it to do, namely, to destroy faith in the religion of the Christian church and to substitute an anti-Christian caricature. It is a gigantic bunco scheme wherein the victim thinks he has the treasure, but instead holds only the worthless imitation."

Rehearsing some of the things that have been said in praise of Mrs. Eddy, the speaker added:

"All this may be true, but if her teachings contradict the Christian faith, no personal worth of hers can make amends. To a fair-minded observer such panegyrics seem preposterous. He sees an uncultivated woman, married three times, passing through various forms of religious belief, and finally setting down on one of her own invention; manifestly covetous, inconceivably puffed up with vanity, blasphemously claiming divine honors for herself, and unable to write a page of clear, rational English prose. Over and over again she places her writings on an equality with the Bible. The name of her religion is a misnomer, for it is essentially anti-Christian. The creed calls God maker of all things, while Eddyism denies that things do exist at all, denies that God made them and says that they are figments of mortal mind."

HE WILL KILL TWO MORE

So Says the Assassin of an Italian Professor.

Naples, Nov. 19.—Saverio Lagana, who stabbed and killed the famous zoologist, Giovanni Rossi, of the University of Naples, in this city Saturday night, is from Reggio, Calabria. The first report of Lagana's arrest was erroneous. The police have not yet succeeded in taking him into custody. He has been communicating with the police by letter. In a communication to the chief of police and to certain colleagues of Professor Rossi, Lagana declares with unconcealed rage that on the occasion of the funeral of his victim, which is set for tomorrow, he will given an even more disastrous evidence of what he can do. He writes of committing further crimes, for he says: "I will not give myself up to justice before I have killed another professor and a Socialist, for I know the Socialists accuse me of being a spy in the service of the police."

In view of this warning it has been decided to allot a police escort to each professor in Naples, and Signor Rossi's funeral procession will pass between cordons of troops.

WEALTH DAZES CRIPPLE

Heir to Big Estate Found In Poorhouse.

Matteawan, N. Y., Nov. 16.—Theodore Post, an inmate of the Dutchess county poorhouse, who was known throughout the county as "Tete" Post when he peddled milk in Matteawan and Glenham villages, has just fallen heir to $50,000. Despite the assurances that he is a wealthy man and may at once obtain advances on his property which will enable him to live in comfort until the legal formalities attending the transfer of the estate have been gone through with, "Tete" has decided to remain in the county house until everything is settled.

He received the news of his good fortune on election day. He had walked from Oak Summit, where the poorhouse is situated, to Matteawan to cast his vote for Hughes. As he was leaving the polling place he was accosted by a lawyer from Oswego county, who asked his name and inquired regarding some of his relatives. Post told the lawyer that he was born in Peekskill Hollow, Putnam county, sixty-two years ago, and that he had an uncle named Jackson Atwood, who lived in Minetto, Oswego county.

"Then you are the man I am looking for," said the lawyer. "Your uncle Atwood is dead and has left you all his money and property, amounting to about $50,000."

With tears in his eyes the pauper grasped the lawyer's hand and expressed his thanks for the words which raised him from penury to independence. He said he had never hoped to have such good fortune, but he had been told by his mother that her brother Jackson was wealthy and might do something for him when he died.

"I am sorry to leave the poorhouse," said Post today. "They have been very kind to me there. I will not know what to do with the money, and they tell me that there are many thousands of dollars at my command. My needs are so small that the money will really be a bother to me. At first I thought I would not go back to the county house, but perhaps it would be best to stay there until all my affairs are settled. Tell all my friends that I will not forget them in the days of my prosperity."

Post is a cripple and in his most prosperous days never had more than $10 at one time. He is well liked, however, for his honesty and patience in adversity.

A QUARREL OVER BIBLES

Baptists Break With Bible Society Over a Word.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 14.—By resolution the Virginia Baptist convention today broke off all relations with the American Bible society and refused to use their publications. The trouble grew out of the printing by the Baptists of Bibles for the Asiatics in which the Greek word "baptize" was translated "dipped." The American society contend for the translation "sprinkle" and refused to aid in the circulation of the Baptist Bibles.

HEARST FEELING SORE

His Own Medicine Doesn't Taste Good to Willie.

San Antonio, Texas, Nov. 19.—Wm. R. Hearst passed through San Antonio yesterday on the way to Monterey, Mexico, where he has mining property. In reference to politics in New York he said:

"I will never again be a candidate. I shall continue to live in New York and advocate and support the principles of reform, which I have always stood for, but these principles are now sufficiently understood by the general public for it to be no longer necessary for me to be a candidate, and on that account to be attacked with so much bitterness."

SHIPPING SUFFERED MUCH

Gales in St. Lawrence Gulf Caused Great Damage.

Quebec, Nov. 20.—Reports of disasters caused to shipping by recent gales in the gulf continue to arrive. The Norwegian iron ship Dybyag, which was loading lumber at Escoumains, on the north shore, for Buenos Ayres, capsized during Friday night and is a total loss. The crew are safe. The schooner Marie Louise, Capt. Goudeau, which left here last Tuesday for Riviere Blanche, was wrecked on Trois Pistoles reef Friday night. Her crew was saved. The tug Spray, valued at $6,500, is a total wreck on Madore island. Capt. Couillard lost his life in the wreck of his schooner at Riviere Blanche. The steamer Canada of Eatane was wrecked on the Isle Verte and a crew of four drowned. It was her first voyage.

CHIEF EXECUTIVES MEET

Roosevelt Gets Early Start on Inspection Tour.

Panama, Nov. 16.—President Roosevelt left his hotel at 7 o'clock this morning with Mrs. Roosevelt to make an examination of the Culebra cut. He will return to LaBoca at noon and make a trip to Taboga. Later the President will return to the hotel, where he will receive the heads of the canal departments.

After witnessing the display of fireworks in the bay from the balcony of President Amador's palace last night, President Roosevelt, President Amador and their wives attended a reception at the Commercial club. As the party entered the orchestra played The Star Spangled Banner. There were over 300 persons present, including representative citizens from Colon and Panama and their wives, who heartily cheered Mr. Roosevelt. President and Mrs. Roosevelt and President and Senora Amador walked around the parlors, President Roosevelt having a smile and a kind word for everyone. He remained at the club for about twenty minutes. Representative Jose LeFever welcomed President Roosevelt in behalf of the youth of Panama and the National assembly. The President replied in a highly complimentary manner, saying that he always believed in the future of Panama.

In welcoming the nation's chief executive President Amador expressed his appreciation of President Roosevelt's visit, which he described as an additional cause for the love and respect of the Panama people. He called President Roosevelt the commander-in-chief of the Panama-American forces, allied to perform the greatest engineering feat in the world, and said that in the hearts of his people there dwelt the indelible memory that in President Roosevelt they had found in the past a generous defender.

In conclusion the president of Panama extended the welcome of the republic to the President of the United States, assuring Mr. Roosevelt that he could consider himself in the midst of his best friends and admirers.

In reply, President Roosevelt said that the present was the first time in the history of the United States that an American President had placed his foot upon territory over which the flag of the country did not fly. He said he was glad this foreign territory was the Panama republic and referred to his affection for the young country. He said the work on the canal was being performed worthily. He reiterated Secretary Root's words regarding Panama, saying that his only desire was to see the republic increase in wealth and prosperity until it became a republic whose history was reflected upon the entire world as a land of liberty and order. He voiced a warning against revolutions and ended by saying he was immensely impressed by the tremendous undertaking of the canal and the beauty and fertility of Panama, for which he prophesied a great future.

HETTY GETS SARCASTIC

Women Are Not Supposed to Have Ideas, She Says.

Boston, Nov. 14.—Mrs. Hetty Green, who is making her residence here, has been interviewed.

"What do you think of the New York eletcion?" asked the reporter.

"I don't think anything. I haven't got time to bother my head about such things. Why should I waste my time? Time is valuable."

"Well, what's your opinion of Hearst, then?"

"Hearst? I don't know anything about him, and I don't want to know anything."

"What about Hughes?"

"The people have doubtless chosen the governor they wanted, and that's enough, isn't it? Why should I waste my time bothering about it?"

"What do you think of Moran?"

"Moran? Moran? I never heard of him till the other day. How can I think anything about Moran? Women haven't any head for such things. A woman ought to stay at home and look after the house. The happiest woman is the one who sits by the fireside and says 'Yes, dear,' to every stupid remark her husband makes. Now, women ought not to bother their poor heads about politics.

"I think women ought to have the right to vote, but they won't let us, and I submit. I'm a Quaker, you know, and I believe in keeping the Ten Commandments and the golden rule.

"Once friends came to me and said a woman needed $5,000 badly, and I ought to lend it, and God would repay me. I would get my reward in Heaven."

"Did you lend the $5,000?"

"Well," said Mrs. Green, "she got it from some charitable person."

AMERICANISMS" A PEST

Critic of Kaiser Says He Is Spoiling Germany.

Berlin, Nov. 19.—A new book, entitled Our Kaiser and His People, by an anonymous author who is evidently intimate with court circles, professes to give piquant details of the emperor's ways when dealing with his ministers. He especially criticises his fondness for so-called Americanisms.

The Kaiser, according to the writer, is quickly bored by state dignitaries, like Count Posadowsky, who try to go deeply into a subject at their official audiences. In such cases the kaiser pays little attention to them, but plays round the room with his favorite dogs. He is hugely delighted when the animals dash between a minister's legs, nearly upsetting him.

His majesty refers to such dignitaries as wearisome fellows and dried up bureaucrats. The secret of Chancellor von Buelow's power is that, knowing this, he rarely touches upon any particular subject, devoting himself to general conversation. The kaiser on these occasions is full of the wildest suggestions regarding his foreign and domestic policy which the chancellor does his best to keep within bounds.

The author calls the emperor's Americanisms a dangerous pest, which is destroying the good old-fashioned Prussian bureaucracy. Since the people have seen that the kaiser has tolerated, and seemed even to be pleased with, the democratic familiarity of the Vanderbilts and Armours, they are imitating it by an assumed frankness and joviality that is foreign to Prussian nature and character, which brings a theatrical element into court life.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Nov. 17.—Bradstreet's today says:

Further and serious congestion of railway shipments, more advances in wages, satisfactory re-orders, a larger volume of spring trade, greater activity in retail lines in consonance with colder weather, a marked development of demand for holiday novelties and persistent requests for domestic and foreign iron and steel are among the significant features of an exceptionally busy week.

Demand for spot pig iron, domestic and foreign, is as insistent as ever, and the high prices prevailing have not curtailed consumption. English and Scotch irons are being ordered in goodly volume, the feature being the disposition to contract for future deliveries at about $22.50 per ton, New York. Most of the business placed in the South calls for second quarter delivery, and in the central west demand No. 2 foundry and malleable iron for delivery in the second half of 1907 has developed considerable proportions, $21 to $22 being the quotations.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended November 15 number 222 against 198 last week, 190 in the like week of 1903, 234 in 1904, 201 in 1903 and 205 in 1902.

Failures in Canada for the week number 31 as against 28 last week and 28 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ended November 15 (San Francisco, Tacoma and Seattle missing, owing to wire trouble due to storm), aggregated 3,742,331 bushels against 4,155,811 last week; 4,730,211 this week last year, 1,289,642 in 1904 and 4,983,734 in 1901. For the past twenty weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 70,564,611 bushels against 41,518,467 in 1905, 26,683,081 in 1904 and 118,445,865 in 1901.

Corn exports for the week are 1,229,352 bushels against 870,934 last week, 1,054,633 a year ago and 139,975 in 1904. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 16,716,438 bushels against 20,782,456 in 1905 and 10,929,864 in 1904.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Nov. 20.—The cables ¼d up, the Minneapolis curb ¼c higher, great strength in the northwest and much short covering were the chief supports to the high opening of this morning's market.

Cash was steady at the opening at 77c, but at noon had advanced ¼c, December was ¼c up at 77⅛c and at noon was unchanged, while the future months advanced ⅛c at the opening and at noon ⅛c more. The bullish market of yesterday was somewhat responsible for the show of strength this morning also, augmented by the news from Argentine to the effect that much rain there had spoiled the crop and Beerbohm's estimate of the crop there was only 130,000,000 bushels, placing the yield per acre at 10 bushels and the area 13,000,000 bushels. The Liverpool opening was ¼d up and at noon was practically unchanged.

Liquidation in December caused the prices to fall off shortly after noon and the close was lower, cash being unchanged, December ⅛c lower at 77⅜c, and the futures ¼c down at 81⅝c and 79½c. There have been good rains in the winter wheat belt and very cold northwest. Cables say the Australian crop is 12 to 17 million larger than last year, while the car receipts in the northwest are 818 less than last year. There was much selling of May on the weakness of December.

The offerings were not large, one broker saying he would take all the May wheat he could get.

Bradstreet's available supply gives a decrease of 665,000 bushels, against an increase of 4,000,000 bushels a week ago and 3,374,000 bushels a year ago. Primary receipts for today were 1,069,000 bushels, against 1,235,000 bushels a week ago and 1,265,000 bushels a year ago. Shipments were 749,000 bushels, compared with 710,000 bushels a week ago and 654,000 bushels a year ago.

Corn was weak at the start, influenced by yesterday's poorer prices, but at noon a slight advance had been made throughout the list. Cash opened at 43c, that being new corn, December unchanged at 42c and at noon had gone up ½c, while May was ¼c lower at 44c, but at noon had advanced to 44⅛c and July was unchanged at 44¾ and a trifle lower at noon, liquidation being the chief cause for this decline. Liverpool was unchanged at the opening and ⅛d lower at noon.

Corn was practically unchanged at the close, having lost ¼c in May at 44⅛c, being the only change from the opening. Bradstreet's available gives a decrease of 691,000 bushels, compared with an increase 13,000 a week ago and an increase of 1,379,000 bushels a year ago.

Primary receipts were 562,000 bushels compared with 629,000 a week ago and 388,000 a year ago. Shipments were 378,000 bushels against 250,000 a week ago and 388,000 a year ago.

Oats were steady at the opening, unchanged in cash and December at 35¾c, ⅛c lower in May at 37⅛c, but had picked up its loss at noon and was firm, while the far away month was steady at 35⅝c. Oats looked better today and trading was a bit more brisk than usual.

At the close December had lost ¼c and closed at 35¼c, while the future month was ⅛c down at 35¼c. Bradstreet's available gave an increase of 84,000 bushels compared with 655,000 a week ago and 651,000 a year ago. Primary receipts were 743,000 bushels and 340,000 shipments.

Clover seed took a bullish turn, as the opening was 2½c up throughout the list at $8.05, $8.10, $8.17½ and $8.25. At noon hour there had been another advance of 2½c throughout.

Receipts today were 100 bags against 500 bags last year, no shipments either today or a year ago, and 125 bags of alsike received, against 45 bags last year.

An improved tone prevailed in this market all day and the tendency was largely bullish. The close was 7½c higher in all months, but March and that 10c up, making the close for cash $8.12½, December $8.17½, January $8.25, and March $8.35. Estimated receipts for tomorrow were 125 bags of clover seed.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Nov20.	Close Nov19.
Wheat—					
Cash	77	77¼	77	77	77
Dec.	77⅜	77⅜	77⅜	77⅜	77⅜
May	81½	81⅞	81¼	81⅝	82⅛
July	79⅝	79⅝	79½	79½	79½
Corn—					
Cash (old)	48	....	....	48	48
Cash (new)	43	....	....	43	43
Dec.	42	42½	42	42	42
May	44	44¼	44	44¼	44¼
July	44⅞	....	....	44⅞	44⅞
Oats—					
Cash	35¾	....	....	35¾	35¾
Dec	35¾	35¾	35½	35½	35¾
May	37⅜	37⅝	37¼	37⅜	37⅜
July	35¾	35⅞	35¼	35¼	35⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.05	8.12½	8.05	8.12½	8.02½
Dec	8.10	8.17½	8.10	8.17½	8.07½
Jan.	8.17½	8.25	8.17½	8.25	8.15
March	8.25	8.35	8.25	8.35	8.22½
Rye—					
No. 1	69	....	....	69	69
No. 2	66½	....	....	66½	66½
No. 3	64	....	....	64	64
Timothy—					
Prime	1.95	....	....	1.95	1.95
Alsike—					
Prime	7.80	....	....	7.80	7.80
Dec.	7.85	....	....	7.85	7.85
Jan.	7.90	....	....	7.90	7.90

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	75⅞	74¼	73⅝	73⅞	73⅞
May	79	79⅝	78⅛	79	79½
July	78⅛	78¼	78	78	78
Corn—					
Dec.	42¼	42¼	41⅞	42	42¼
May	43⅝	43⅝	43¼	43⅜	43⅜
July	44	44¼	44	44	43⅝
Nov.	42½	43½	42¼	42¾	42⅝
Jan.	41	....	....	....	....
Oats—					
Dec.	33¾	33⅞	33¼	33½	33¾
May	35¼	35¼	35	35⅛	35¼
July	33⅛	33⅜	32⅞	33	33
Nov.	....	....	....	33¼	33½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	82⅝	82⅞	82¼	82¼	82¼
May	85⅛	85⅝	84⅞	85	85
Corn—					
Dec.	52⅜	53⅞	52⅜	53¾	52¾
May	50⅝	50¾	50⅜	50½	50⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	73¾	....	....	....	73⅝
May	77⅞	....	....	....	77⅞

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	78¼